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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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FIFTH PAGE.

VOLUME LXI. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, MAY 11, 1893. NUMBER 21.

Poetry.

IF MOTHER WOULD LISTEN.

If mother would listen to me, dears,
She would freshen the faded gown,
She would sometimes take an hour's rest,
And sometimes a trip to town.
And it shouldn't be all for the children,
The fun and the cheer and the play;
With the patient droop on the tired mouth,
And the "Mother has had her day!"

True, mother has had her day, dears,
When you were her babies three,
And she stepped about the farm and the house
As busy as ever a bee.
When she rocked you all to sleep, dears,
And sent you all to school,
And wore herself out and did without,
And lived by the golden rule.

And so your turn has come, dears,
Her hair is growing white,
And her eyes are gaining the far-away look
That peers beyond the night.
One of these days in the morning
Mother will not be here;
She will fade away into silence,
The mother so true and dear.

Then what will you do in the daylight,
And what in the gloaming dim;
And father, tired, lonesome, then,
Pray, what will you do for him?
If you want to keep your mother,
You must make her rest to-day;
Must give her a share in the frolic,
And draw her into the play.

And, if mother would listen to me, dears,
She'd buy her a gown of silk,
With buttons of royal velvet,
And ruffles as white as milk.
And she'd let you do the trotting,
While she sat still in her chair;
That mother should have it hard all through,
It strikes me that 'ain't fair.
—Margaret E. Sangster, in the Interior.

THAT TRAGIC JEST.

Athwart the whistling ice we wheeled
Through that white day; the blanched hills reeled;
The blue above rang like a shield;

A day of fierce delight. At last
My woman's whim a chance word cast;
A light word—yet you gloomed, and passed.

Your quick heels crunched across the snow;
I watched to see you turn; but no.
Your skate-blades clashed; you left me so.

Your dog was kinder; at my side,
The friend of both, he would abide;
Till came his master's angry chide.

A dreary throstle chirped—"Wait, wait;"
With proud heart rocked of Love and Hate,
Wretched, I waited at the gate.

The red moon burned above the height
Through ragged pines; she mocked my plight,
That virgin moon who ruled the night.

The stern owls hooted; well they knew
That love, by waiting, comes to few;—
And never sign has come from you.
—Hamish Hendry, in Good Words.

THE NEWSBOY.

"'Ere's your papers—1 cent."
No one heeded his mournful cry;
No one stopped as they passed by.

"'Ere's your papers—1 cent."
Buttoned his jacket, 'twas bitter cold;
No suppers to-night till the papers are sold.

"'Ere's your papers—1 cent."
Then he crawled under a step to sleep;
Too friendless for pity—too callous to weep.

"'Ere's your papers—1 cent."
He murmured, as his little form
Shrank from the blast of the wintry storm.

In his dreams he was crying again;
And the night wind echoed the refrain:
"'Ere's your papers—1 cent."
—Fort Worth Gazette.

Miscellany.

GIRLS AT WHIST.

Marguerite Tells How She Learned the Game to Please Papa.

Dramatis personae: Ethel and Marguerite.

Ethel—I hear that you are beginning to play whist, dear?

Marguerite—Why, whoever told you?

Ethel—Charley Peters; he said that for a beginner you quite distinguished yourself. I wish you would tell me all about it.

Marguerite—Well, it was just this way: Papa expects several of his old-fashioned and awfully clever men friends here during the World's Fair, and I knew it would please him immensely if I could help entertain them. Lots of them don't care for music or dancing, you know, but they all like whist, and so I have been studying tremendously hard in order to get ready. I want to be a competent player—a partner that every one of them will want. Oh, I fancy how papa will look, how delighted, when he hears them clamoring as to who shall be my partner for the game. Why! I believe I could get anything I wanted of him after that!"

Ethel—I shouldn't wonder a bit if you could. How clever you are to think of it. But tell me, isn't whist an awfully hard game to learn?

Marguerite—Very hard. You see, when you've got to lead it is difficult to know which is our longest suit——

Ethel—Why, I thought trains were all out of style; and do you really lead in whist? That sounds more like the cotillion.

Marguerite—"Lead" is a whist term, dearest, and sometimes the hand you hold is so peculiar——

Ethel—Oh, I don't like games where they hold hands—it's too much like the old kissing games!

Marguerite—I mean handsful of cards, dear, and then—oh! where was I?—oh, yes—you lead fourth best, and last time I did that it was the king, which Marion said was very funny indeed, when she played second hand low. Then Bessie took my king with her ace because they told her that was the proper thing to do, but I didn't believe it was right, for she had a smaller trump, and some day I am going to take a dip into "American Leads" and see for myself. Of course it may be right, but to me it seems as bad as trumping your partner's ace.

Ethel—Is that something you mustn't do?

Marguerite—Of course. We always play our lowest, though I'm sure I played my five when I had a two, just because Jack told me to, and that is why I didn't win. Then Jack put me out a second time by saying in an excited tone, "If you don't echo she will think the long trump is against her," and, as the girls said, there wasn't an echo anywhere in the house; and, as far as we could see, one trump measured just exactly as long as the other. But that's the way with Jack; he always puts us right out just when our minds are most bent upon the intricacies of the game.

Ethel—What in the world did you do?

Marguerite—Oh, we were just using a pack of self-playing cards, and when Jack bothered us so we just placed the cards face down upon the table and played from the numbers on their backs.

A Terrible Threat.

Mother—Horrors! Tommy! Tommy Tradlest! Come in this minute!

Tommy—I don't want to.

Mother—If you don't come in I'll—I'll whip you, and won't give you but one piece of candy afterward—Exchange.

Suitable.

Brassey—Carson went out to paint things last night, didn't he?

Fender—Yes, and you should have seen him this morning. He was a picture.—Truth.

The Knell of Friendship.

Johnson—Is Smith a friend of yours?

Thompson—No; I once loaned him $10.—Exchange.

Giving Instructions.

Tailor—You told me to call in about six months'-time, sir, to collect your bill.

Travers—That's right. Do so.—Clothier and Furnisher.

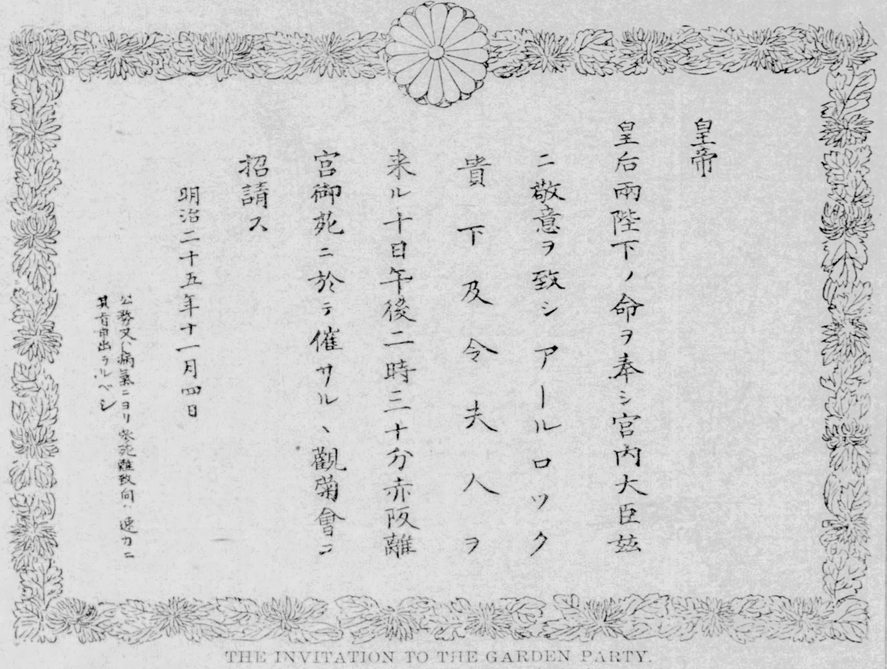
DAYS AND NIGHTS IN OLD JAPAN.

WRITTEN EXCLUSIVELY FOR THE BLADE, BY

ROBINSON LOCKE.

NO. XIV.

A tap on our door at the Imperial Hotel, Tokio, early one morning, announced a servant from the American Legation, who brought from Minister Coombs, a large square white envelope bearing the Emperor of Japan's crest stamped in gold. It was addressed in Japanese characters, to Mr. and Mrs. Robinson Locke, and contained a gilt bordered card, of which the following is a reproduction:



THE INVITATION TO THE GARDEN PARTY.

An exact fac simile of the card sent through the United States Minister. The invitation begins at the top right hand corner and reads down each line from right to left. The border is of chrysanthemums, with the Emperor's crest in raised gold in the center of the top.

Translated into American, it reads as follows:

Their Imperial Majesties, the Emperor and Empress, direct the Minister of the Imperial Household Department to request the presence of Mr. and Mrs. Robinson Locke at the show of Chrysanthemums, to be held in the grounds of the Akasaka detached Palace, on the 10th inst., at 2:30 p. m.

Should it be impossible to attend, owing to illness, engagements or otherwise, you are respectfully requested to inform the Imperial Household Department.

25th year of Meji, 4th day of the 11th month.

With the invitation was a small note printed in Japanese, giving some information that was very acceptable to a foreigner, for it said among other things that gentlemen were to appear in frock coats unless they held an official position, in which case the full dress uniform of that position should be worn. Ladies were to wear walking costumes, and mourning must not, under any circumstances, be worn. The card also stated that in case of rain, the fete would be postponed until the following day. If it rained then, it would be put off indefinitely. There were some other unimportant directions as to hours, etc., that were of no particular interest.

We were delighted with this opportunity of seeing a notable social gathering in Japanese high life, and were under many obligations to Minister Coombs for his kindness in procuring it for us without our knowledge. We anxiously awaited the appointed day, and hoped most sincerely that the weather would be fine and clear, for we had heard of those wonderful gardens and their marvelous display of rare flowers, and a bright, sunshiny day was needed in order to show them to the best possible advantage.

The 10th of November dawned cloudy and cool, however, and all forenoon it looked as though there would be a perfect downpour of rain at any time. But the clouds drifted by without discharging their contents upon us, and at noon it was settled that there was to be no postponement.

The ride from the hotel to the palace where the party was held, took about fifteen minutes. The route was along the busy part of the city only a short distance, and then struck off into the higher and more aristocratic portion of the city, past the palatial residences of the emperor's cabinet. These palaces were of European style on the exterior, and were enclosed by high fences, through the gates of which could be seen beautifully laid out grounds full of cultivated pine and bamboo trees, flower gardens, fountains, gravel walks and closely shaven lawns. Nearly all of them were arranged in true Japanese style, with small lakes and bridges, grottos and rocky islets, summer houses of quaint design and an abundance of dwarf trees and fantastic shrubs, showing the highest possible development of the landscape gardeners' skill.

As we were about to turn from one long avenue into another, our rikisha men were stopped by an officer in uniform, who said that we could not pass for a few moments.

Quite a crowd of curious people had assembled at this particular corner, and the reason was soon made apparent. A number of brilliantly uniformed guards came prancing up on well-groomed horses, closely followed by a number of mounted officers. Then came a closed carriage drawn by two horses. This was the emperor's carriage. He was accompanied by two ministers, and as he passed all the people took off their head gear and stood uncovered till the whole imperial party had passed. Two or three coolies were so interested in their glimpse of royalty, that they forgot to take off their round-peaked straw hats. But they were quickly reminded of their duty by the officers standing guard, and as they took off their hats they bowed almost to the ground to show that the offense was unintentional.

Following the Emperor's carriage came three others, containing ministers of various departments, and then came the Empress, who had one lady attendant. Her carriage, also drawn by two horses, driven by a coachman in gold and white livery, was gold with red trimmings, and was much more regal than that of the Emperor, which was plain black. After the Empress came four other carriages, with the servants of the ministers, and the rear was brought up by a number of guards, each one of whom wore a blue jacket with red braid trimmings, red and black trimmed caps, red trousers, with side stripes of black, and black top boots. Each one carried a standard, from which floated a small pennant of red and white. It was quite an imposing turn-out, altogether, and evidently inspired the crowd with great awe, though it was a noticeable fact that there was no external evidence of loyalty, no cheers, no salutations of any kind, save the mere uncovering of the head as the party rode by. This may be, and doubtless is, explained by the fact that in theory at least the Emperor, a direct descendant from the gods, infallible and absolute, has always been the fountain-head of all power, this power being undisputed by any one, as it belongs to him by divine right. As one writer says: "The single and sufficient rule of life for subjects of the Mikado, is implicit, unquestioning obedience, as to the mandates of a god."

THE EMPRESS OF JAPAN

In her native court costume, before the introduction of Berlin dress making.

The present Emperor (that being his title in all official papers and used by the people of Japan instead of the word Mikado, almost exclusively used by the Westerners) was 40 years old on November 3, 1892. He has been on the throne since 1867, during which year and the one following the feudal policy of the country was overthrown—a policy which had existed from A. D. 670, when the Fujiwara family, by strength of arms, usurped and held the power of state, their sons being the real rulers of the pleasure-loving and effeminate emperors, whom they married to their daughters. In 1185 the chief of another powerful family wrested the power from the hands that had held it so long and compelled the court to create and bestow upon its head the post of Generalissimo or Shogun, whose power was absolute, so long as he could surround himself with more numerous and more valiant warriors than those of any other family. Early in the 16th century, as has already been told in these letters, the whole country was in a state of open war, one strong family fighting against another with the hope of obtaining the control of affairs, each being supported by as many Daimyos, or territorial lords, as he could coax or buy or force into his service. This finally resulted, in 1603, in the accession of the Tokugawa family to the Shogunate, and they succeeded in retaining their power until the revolution of 1868, which was to give back to the Emperor the rights that belonged to him as a descendant of the gods, to make him a ruler in fact as well as in name, as were the Mikados of old, from whom Mutshuito, the present Emperor, is said to be the direct descendant, although an absolute adherence to historical truth and accuracy will not bear out the correctness of this statement so universally accepted in Japan. Be that as it may, it is a certain fact that Mutshuito has so far proven a wise and sagacious ruler, and much as we may deplore the Europeanization of the country, we cannot but admit that the change has been a good one, and that its benefits not only to Japan, but to all the world, will become more apparent each succeeding year.

But perhaps it will be as well to cut short this digression and return to the imperial garden party.

After the passage of the royal party our rikisha men made a short cut and soon brought us in sight of the massive masonry along the moats surrounding the castle grounds, which are of vast extent, having formerly been the residence of the Emperor for many years while his present palace was in course of construction. Finally, after what seemed a remarkably long run, we came to a large gate, through which we were allowed to pass after showing the invitation.

Passing a number of officers of the royal household we were deposited from our vehicles at the entrance of a good-sized building, and were received by a number of officers in full uniform. Here the invitation had to be carefully inspected, and being found to be all right, we were courteously shown the way into the gardens, soldiers in full uniform being stationed every fifty or a hundred feet to direct the guests through what would otherwise be a perfect sylvan maze.

The sweeping statement, so often made, that the Japanese are the finest landscape gardeners in the world, seems to be most amply confirmed by the gardens in this delightful park on the heights of Tokio. With the Japanese it is one of the fine arts, which, ever since the shogunate of the Ashikaga family 1338 to 1565, has engaged the attention of artists who have devoted their whole lives to its advancement. As we strolled slowly along the fine gravel path that wound in and out among hills that were covered with all sorts of trees arranged years ago so as to give the most pleasing effect, there were long vistas of the most diversified scenery imaginable; and then a sudden turn brought to view another scene even more beautiful. Tiny water falls plunging into mirror-like ponds; here a huge old pine trained, as only these Japs can do such things, so that one massive limb sweeps down and over the path making a natural arch ever green. There a mound covered with dwarf trees, fifty, sixty, yes, a hundred years old, perfect in every limb and leaf, and yet only two or three feet high. Flowers and shrubs are everywhere, not set out haphazard or in stiff geometrical designs, or in conventional shapes, but in such a way that each plot becomes a minute but absolutely necessary part that goes to make up the perfectly enchanting whole. Even under the dull leaden skies of this cool November day this beautiful garden was a poetic dream of what can be done in the way of artistically treating a landscape. Pictures have often been painted showing the artists' conception of a perfect landscape. Here were living representations of those artists' ideals.

A walk of some twenty minutes through this ever changing, ever more delightful garden brought us to a plateau on the top of quite a high hill, the ascent of which had been so easy by reason of the winding paths commanding such fascinating glimpses of the highest possible degree of sylvan beauty. The center of this elevation was a labyrinth of walks winding and curving in every conceivable way crossing and recrossing every few feet, and all of the spaces between them filled with flowers arranged not only to show the best effect of combination of color, but also of proper grouping of the different kinds of plants.

Around three sides of this ground display were long light bamboo sheds covered with dull red cloth on the top and three sides, leaving the front open.

They were filled with chrysanthemums. And such chrysanthemums!

We in America, are becoming very fond of this gorgeous autumn flower, but I may be pardoned, I hope, if I say that we don't know what a chrysanthemum is. One of these booths was filled with flowers growing one on a single stem. They were arranged most peculiarly. The first row containing some thirty flowers, the whole length of the booth, was made up of chrysanthemums, each of a different color; the the second row about four inches back was raised three or four inches higher than the first, and had the same colors, each color being shifted one row to the right; the third row was the same distance higher, and the colors one row further to the left than the second; the fourth than the third, and so on through the ten rows of flowers, the result being that the perfect beauty of each flower was shown individually, and from whatever point it was viewed the collection as a whole presented a variegated aspect that was greatly enhanced by the regularity produced by the precise arrangement. It was a veritable kaleidescope of color, ranging all the way from the pure white through various shades of cream and yellow and pink to deep crimson, some of them combining in a single flower as many as six or seven shades, one row, particularly beautiful being of flowers that were an almost white cream on the outside and a deep ruby on the inside. The flowers were large in size, but delicate in texture. They would measure fully seven or eight and in some instances eight and nine inches across. Yet in spite of their size there was nothing coarse about them. Of their shapes it is impossible to give an adequate description. Some of the petals, fine and glossy, laid out straight and even, others curled under at the ends; others still curled up one over the other until it looked as though they had been tossed haphazard upon some object and had staid just as they fell. It was altogether as fine a display of art in flowers as one can well imagine.

The two other booths were filled with set pieces, hundreds of blossoms grouped together in curious designs as effective in their way as were the single blossoms in theirs, though I must confess that the latter possessed for me the greater charm.

While we were examining and admiring these triumphs of the florists arts, having no eyes for the curious throng of people about us, there was a stir among those at the other end of the plateau, and soon the officers on duty had a double row of guests arranged along the main walk and in another instant one of the gorgeously-uniformed, waited forward hat in hand and motioning the people back on either side.

Close behind him came the Emperor, alone, walking slowly and bowing occasionally right and left. He was dressed in military uniform, and though undersized judged by Western standards was a well built, well preserved man, looking older than he was. His dark swarthy face was rather pleasing than otherwise, though the thick lips, broad nose and small piercing eyes would not be considered good features in the West. There was, however, a certain air of determination and perseverance that gave an expression of great force of character, which is indeed one of the chief characteristics of Japan's ruler.

H. I. H. MUTSHUITO, EMPEROR OF JAPAN.

In his full uniform as Commander-in-chief of the Army and Navy.

Following the Mikado came a number of the members of the cabinet, and then came the Empress, walking in front of the wives of the ministers.

The royal spouse was dressed in a heavy brocaded silk, of light green, with a vest and collar of soft pink crepe, the former being brought down in a V shape to the waist. Her bonnet was of green and black, with pink flowers, and both hands were hidden in a green brocaded muff, lined with pink and covered with flowers. This muff was a large affair, and seemed entirely out of keeping with the rest of her costume, which was very costly, even though it was not harmonious. The Empress is a very small woman, and in her German-made costume looked more tiny than ever. As she walked slowly along she kept her eyes on her muff, stealing only now and then a glance to the right and left. The ministers' wives were also attired in European dresses, and the truth compels me to say that they presented a queer sight. They wore no corsets and their waists were larger than their hips; they still retained the peculiar, indescribable walk that wearing of clogs produces, and in their European shoes their gait was just so much less graceful.

It seems a pity that the charmingly picturesque costumes of the Japanese should be supplanted by the hideous dress of the Europeans, which the Japanese cannot wear gracefully, whereas in their own clothes they are as dainty as a picture. In the old days they wore bright, many-hued silks of soft colors, with here and there a dash of brilliant crimson or gold; now their gowns are stiff, unbecoming, and lacking all the easy grace and charming effectiveness that should be the one characteristic of the dainty little women. The court first ordered foreign dresses in 1886, and on the first of November of that year the Empress and her ladies first appeared in public in their new gowns. The fashion set by the court was soon followed, of course, by the leaders of Tokio society, and a new era had dawned, one much to be regretted by the lover of the quaintly picturesque, for it means the certain extinction in the course of time and that not very far in the future of one of the most distinctively characteristic phases of Japanese life. With the change of dress that is slowly but none the less surely taking place, the gradual Europeanizing of their public buildings and homes, Japan will lose to a great extent two of the most important features that go to make it today one of the most interesting countries in the world.

Close behind the ministerial party was the attache of the British legation, who attended Lord and Lady Brayc, and Sir Edward Hill, K. C. B., wife and daughter. They in turn were followed by representatives of the various courts, and a large number of foreign and resident notables, including many army and navy officers, whose showy uniforms added the necessary bit of color to relieve the sombreness of the black frock coats and high silk hats worn by all the other gentlemen.

A strange conglomeration of coats and hats it was, too! If the Japanese ladies look awkward in Western finery, their better halves are not much of an improvement. Their coats were too large and hung about their slight figures like a meal sack on a stick; their trousers bagged at the knees, and were almost invariably so short that they exposed quite an expanse of white cotton sock above the low-cut, ill-fitting shoes. As for the hats! They must have been of the vintage of 1868, when some enterprising Yankee, immediately on receipt of the news that the court was hereafter to wear European clothes, must have shipped to Japan a large consignment, said shipment having suffered their needs from that day to this. Seriously speaking, I did not see a high hat worn by any Japanese there that was not badly out of date ten years ago. Most of them were rough and battered, the crowns looking like a second-hand concertina, and the rims bent out of all semblance to their original shape. I do not want to be considered as making fun of or ridiculing the Japanese. These things were so painfully apparent that they could not be unnoticed, and instead of amusement they created a profound sympathy for the unfortunate people who would have been far more comfortable, and certainly far more delightful to the eye, in their more appropriate native dress.

The Imperial party walked slowly along past the gorgeous rows of chrysanthemums over to a long pavilion that had been erected as a refreshment buffet, in front of which were a hundred or more little tables with four, six and eight chairs at each. The Emperor took his place at one end of the buffet apart from the main portion of it, and received a number of prominent people who were formally presented. Among the number were Lord and Lady Brayc and the Hills, in whom we were slightly interested from the fact that they crossed the Pacific with us in the Empress of India. The two weeks on the water gave us an excellent opportunity of observing the characteristics of at least two specimens of the English nobility, and it is to be hoped for the sake of the rest of the titled people of Great Britain, that they were not average specimens. Lord Brayc (the family dates back, I believe, to fifteen hundred and something) is a short dumpy man with a florid complexion, sleepy eyes and a sleepy way of walking and moving that would suggest a persistent indulgence in some strong narcotic. During the voyage he mingled but little with the other passengers and did not devote any too much time to Lady Brayc, who spent most of the days curled up in a steamer chair, dozing or languidly looking at the sky and sea. Lady Brayc was a real curiosity. Her cheeks, full and pudgy, were a brilliant red, so red in fact that among the young fellows she was spoken of as Madame Claretface. Her eyes, naturally large, were made ghastly by a heavy black line drawn under the lower lid, and by the heavy pencilling of her eyebrows. These additions to her peculiar type of beauty made her the most remarkable looking object on the ship. Her fingers were loaded with enormous rings set with diamonds, rubies, pearls and all sorts of precious stones. Without knowing anything positive about it the impression prevailed on the ship that Lord Brayc had exchanged a title for a great deal of wealth, and the exchange was decidedly against him. On this memorable afternoon Her Ladyship wore a plum colored dress trimmed with black velvet; a long train, over which, a foot or two, floated a long black silk sash. Her eyes were more intensely ugly than usual, and altogether she was a sight to behold. The Hills were far more genteel, though they could not lay claim to any great amount of breeding. On the ship Sir Edward's chief amusement was getting up pools on the day's run of the steamer. He was large of body and small of leg and as he went tetering by (he never walked), evidently under the belief that an old traveler at sea must necessarily roll and wabble—he would ask each passenger in a deep bass voice if he wanted to "go into the pool to-day." His mustache was waxed stiff and given quite an upward turn, leading to the impression that at some time or another Sir Edward had been in the militia. He took great interest in the weekly concerts and presided with rare good nature at the auction sale of programmes, for the benefit of disabled seamen at Vancouver. On these occasions he donned his dress suit and gave his mustache a little fiercer twist. His wife was an amiable old lady who smiled and looked pleasant on all occasions and the daughter, a young lady of some 30 summers, was devoted to art, sketching and painting in water colors, on the slightest provocation and singing very badly whenever the opportunity offered.

It would have been extremely interesting to know what the Emperor of Japan thought of these specimens of the English nobility, as they were presented to him.

While the brief ceremony of presentation was going on the guests took seats at the little tables. We found ourselves at a table near a pine tree that was quite remarkable. The trunk was about a foot or eighteen inches in diameter, and three or three and a half feet high. The branches had been trained outward and downward like an umbrella and were fully twenty feet from the center to the outside rim, or forty feet across. It was perfectly round and the entire top was trimmed as smooth as a midsummer lawn. Underneath the tree were numerous bamboo poles put up to support the branches. The whole effect was very pleasing.

The playing of one of the three bands stationed in the immediate neighborhood of the refreshment pavilion announced that the emperor's private reception having ended, he had taken his place at the table reserved for his august highness, and that the guests were at liberty to refresh themselves.

Then ensued a scene that showed that the Japanese in putting on European clothes also adopted European manners, for every man of them made a rush for that long refreshment table, which was laden with all kinds of cold meats, game, salads, ices, jellies, cakes and confectionery. At intervals of three or four feet, behind the table stood servants, who handed a plate, knife and fork across the table to the guests in front. As soon as one got a plate, he took the fork and a spoon and, to use one of Bret Harte's picturesque idioms, "nailed in" for everything that happened to strike his fancy. The eager crowd was three or four deep all along the table, and they did not wait for each other to fill his plate and retire, but reached over or around or under the man in front of him, and speared a bit of pheasant there, and a piece of tongue in jelly there; fished out some salad from a big bowl beyond; scooped off a portion of pate de foie gras; grabbed a couple of oranges and bananas, a piece of cake, and then holding this loaded plate in one hand, with the other he seized a glass, no matter of what kind, and had it filled with champagne, sherry, port or claret, as suited his fancy. Then he retired to a table wherever he could find one vacant, and devoured the edibles, oftentimes going back to have both plate and glass refilled. It was a sight for the gods.

DAIMYO IN COURT DRESS.

Accompanied by his servant. The circular ornaments on the Daimyo's outer garment is his family crest.

In the case of the ladies, they remained seated at the tables while their escorts skirmished along the table for whatever they could find. As fast as they filled one plate they brought it to the table and then went back again until each of the ladies in the party had been supplied. Often they could not be bothered by bringing three or four glasses of wine, but emptied the whole contents at one trip by taking a couple of quart bottles which they emptied without any apparent effort. The table before the onslaught was beautifully arranged, and was very pretty. Twenty minutes later it was the most deplorable looking wreck imaginable.

Just as the imperial party arose to go, which was, of course, a signal to everyone else to do likewise, it began to sprinkle, the clouds which had been threatening rain all day, becoming blacker and more formidable each minute. As soon as the emperor and his party were out of sight, every one made a rush for the large room at the entrance of the Garden, where many had left their wraps and umbrellas. The distance, which had seemed so short on coming, owing to the manifold beauties of the scene, was now, in this steady, ever-increasing rain, of interminable length, and when at last the entrance was reached, it was almost impossible to get away, for there were hundreds of carriages and rikishas blocking up the enclosure just within the gates, and officials were running about here and there, all shouting at the top of their voices, trying to get the proper vehicles for the proper persons. We managed to get ours after a short wait, and were soon bowling back to the hotel after a pleasant afternoon among the Empress's chrysanthemums.

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.

A Dull Affair.

Madison—There isn't much life in a poultry show.

Hudson—What makes you think so?

Madison—Why, most of the exhibits are merely lay figures!—Exchange.

SEE IT IN SECTIONS

UNFOLD ITS GLORIES SLOWLY.

How to Spend Ten Days at the Fair Most Profitably—Begin With a New Group Every Morning.

Time will be money at the World's Fair, and some there be who having a month will squander it in aimless wanderings unguided by knowledge or any definite purpose. Others will wisely spend ten golden days as if they were so many weeks and will take away with them into workaday life a treasury of vivid impressions that will return the expenditure a hundred-fold.

Don't be Tempted Aside.

The buildings will seem huddled together inconsequently to the visitor who comes upon them unprepared. The vastness of the fair, the distances lent by the fine study of perspective and the endless succession of beautiful vistas and detail will bewilder the senses so that you are likely to leave it all confused and dazzled as if you had been lost in an oriental labyrinth. You will be enraptured by a hundred things. A noble dome wrought in a sad sincerity, a classic colonnade, a bridge like the Bridge of Sighs, a statue, fountain, fresco, some untold wonder of floriculture, a roof of red Spanish tiles, a cluster of aerial minarets, or a glimpse of the Midway Plaisance, that like the green fairy of absinthe, is not to be looked upon and resisted. Then there will be the babel of strange tongues and the briberies of foreign wares and unholy rites and customs to beguile you from your purpose.

A strong temptation will be upon you to see the whole fair grounds the first day, or rather to drift whithersoever the fancy of the moment listeth—a temptation that I am not sure I should be able to resist, but one to which it would not be wise to yield unless you have at least a month for your visit. Let the wonders unfold themselves in sections for the traditional nine days and on the tenth day bind the fragments of your impressions together by taking the grand tour.

Study this dull plan of the grounds as a lesson at school, and the arrangements apparently so complex will be seen to be very simple and easily divisible into groups, taking any point as a center. The west boundary line of Jackson Park is pierced by gates at every street, so that to reach the most remote part of the fair it is necessary to walk only the width of the grounds. On the lake front the entrance is at the south end through the casino.

On the first day of a visit to the fair, or if I had but one day, I should go by water, walk the great statue of the republic from the long pier, walk to the arch in the middle of the peristyle that connects the casino with the music hall and look up the grand court. This is the Arc de Triomph of the exposition. On the top of it a colossal group represents Columbus making a triumphal entry into a new world in something that looks like a Roman chariot. You might think this was meant for the chariot race from "Ben Hur," but the anachronism is explained to be symbolic and is consistent with the canons of art. Make your first entrance here and your last exit and you will have two pictures hung on the walls of memory that will never fade.

It is Venice of the days when the doge wedded the sea at his feet with a golden ring. Before you is a basin of water ten acres in extent, with shelving banks of green turf and broad flights of steps that lead up to palaces as vast, so white, of such aerial grace that they seem to be the stuff that dreams are made of. At the farthest end completing the inclosure of this Venetian grand canal, is the architectural glory of the World's Fair—the lofty golden dome of the administration building, piercing a sky blue as lapis lazuli. On the one side stretch the Corinthian columns of the liberal arts building and on the other the classic renaissance facade of the agricultural hall, with the St. Sauveur campanile on the dome. East of this, on a little promontory, is the ancient monastery of La Rabida, with its historical treasures. Beyond there are glimpses of other palaces and of bridges spanning the streets of water between.

Glories Taken in Groups.

The building about the grand court, including the forestry exhibit, machinery hall and the model dairy and stock pavilion to the south, constitutes one group for convenience in sight seeing that may occupy a day or a month. Farther west the electricity, mines and mining and transportation buildings form another part of the south end of the lagoon. In leaving the mines building at the northern entrance the Pompeiian frescoes of the transportation building will come upon you as a gorgeous surprise. After the white wonders of the grand court the warm terra cotta walls, brilliant frescoing of the friezes, bronzed statuary, series of ornate arches of Romanesque design and the glory of the golden door will seem an opulent dream that runs the whole chromatic scale in riotous splendor.

This is beautifully set off by the greenery in the horticultural hall to the north and the architectural scheme of the west side of the lagoon is completed in the classic repose of the woman's building. To these last two seems to belong especially the sylvan beauties of the wooded island with its hunters' camp, odorous rose garden and the almost feminine delicacy of treatment of the Japanese phoenix palace.

The fourth group lies at the north end of the lagoon and includes the beautiful Spanish Romanesque fisheries building, whose exterior is a joy forever; the government building directly south of it, with Uncle Sam's interesting exhibit, and the curious headquarters of all foreign countries along the northern shore.

There remains then to be seen the fine arts building with the headquarters of the states grouped about it and the Midway plaisance, in which, in your least responsible hours, you may find endless diversion, eat heathen fare and part with much money. For the Midway plaisance will be like the Joppa gate of Jerusalem when the Nazarenes went up to pay their taxes; the tax gatherers will be there also.

Last Day's Grand Tour.

Having seen it all in sections, systematically, on the day you pay your last visit bind the fragments of your impressions together by taking a grand tour. Get a bird's-eye view from the elevated railway, another from the Ferris wheel on the plaisance, another out over the lake and along the shore from the roof garden of the casino. See it all from below; from the canopied cushions of the gondola or the deck of a steam launch. Taking your morning coffee in Constantinople, on the plaisance, your noon lunch at the Japanese tea house, your dinner at the casino and watch the lights of a myriad gay water craft flash back from the ripples.

Nora Marks.

She Could Tell.

A French chronicler records an interesting and perhaps valuable discovery on the part of a child of a means of ascertaining whether people are young or not. The child, a little girl, had been playing merrily in the country with a gentleman who was known to have come very close, to say the least, to his 50th year.

The little girl's mother, seeking for her, came up just as she left this gentleman's company.

"What have you been doing, my dear?" the mother asked.

"Oh, I've been playing with that young man over there," she said.

The mother smiled.

"What is your way of telling when people are young, dear?" she asked.

She answered: "The little ones—young people are those that have a good time."—Waverley Magazine.

WHAT IS BEYOND.

The blue sky and the blue lake
Meet together
In sunny weather,
But what, oh! what is beyond?
I know this side the horizon line,
With its purple hillsides, broad and fine;
But the country beyond, has it lakes like ours,
And trees of grandeur, and fruits and flowers?
What, oh! what is beyond?

The gray sky and the gray lake
Meet together
In somber weather,
But what, oh! what is beyond?
I know these homes, with their loves and woes,
Their burial hopes from which patience grows;
Are these broken affections united there?
Are hopes fruition, and answered, prayer?
What, oh! what is beyond?

The black sky and the black lake
Meet together
In stormy weather,
But what, oh! what is beyond?
I know the currents that thrill the earth,
And flash the sky at the thunder's birth;
But what of the circuit for souls between,
And the central power in the Great Unseen?
What, oh! what is beyond?
—Sarah K. Bolton, in Independent

THE DEACON'S COON DOG.

He Wasn't Beautiful, but He Was Full of Points, the Deacon Said.

"If anybody who happens to be travelling around among the hills and groves of Adams county along about now should run across a yaller dog with a stubby tail, and looking sheepish, it will be Deacon George Crane's coon dog," said Capt. Al Shinfelt, of Caledonia. "But whoever finds that dog needn't bother to send it back to the Deacon; that is if they have any regard for the dog, for it will go hard with him if he ever falls into the Deacon's hands again.

"This isn't just the proper time of year to hunt coons, but they've woke up and are out foraging. But Deacon Shinfelt is one of the boss coon hunters of all that country, and he bought that dog a couple of weeks ago because he saw points in him that satisfied him that he was the best coon dog in all the counties thereabouts, not barring the border counties of Maryland. Well, he had this dog, and he was pining to show off the big points for coon the animal had, so he came to me the other night and said:

"'Cap, I know it isn't etiquette among genuine gentlemen coon hunters to take the trail so early in the year, but that dog of mine smells coon in the air, and won't be easy till I give him a run and a fight. There's plenty of coon back on the mountain. Come along, and let's slip quietly out and start one, just to please the dog and ease his mind.'

"Now I wasn't feeling very warm toward the deacon just then, for, besides his new coon dog, he had a small collection of other domestic animals that kept the neighborhood a trifle lively, especially a big black cat that had only the day before got away with one of my best chickens; so I wasn't very fresh for going on the coon hunt, and said as much.

"'I finally agreed to go, and that night we started out. That was the first I had seen of the great coon dog, although I heard a good deal of him nights, I said to the deacon.

"'Is that your coon dog?'

"'That's him,' replied the deacon. 'There hain't 'is equal, I don't believe, living to-day.'

"'I don't look it,' said I, and that made the deacon a little huffy.

"'Looks hain't anything!' he snapped back. 'A jaybird is about as good-looking a thing as lives, but he's a ding sneaking thief, just the same. That dog is all points. He's the best animal I got.'

"'If he hain't any better than that black cat of yours,' I said, 'he hain't worth much.'

"Now the deacon, being very fond of his cat, thawed up more than ever at this. He defended his cat and lauded it.

"'That cat is worth more than your whole plantation! A ding sight!' he exclaimed.

"'He wants to keep away from my plantation, then!' said I.

"'Why?' demanded the deacon, talking very loud.

"'Because if he doesn't I'll set my dog on him!' I replied, talking a little loud myself.

"'I'll shoot any ding dog that chases that cat!' exclaimed the deacon, louder than ever.

"All this time we were tumbling along through the woods. When the deacon yelled out that he would shoot any dog that chased his cat I was on the point of getting back at him with a threat that would have led to a fight right there in the woods, when the yaller coon dog gave a yelp and a howl.

"'There!' shouted the deacon. 'He's started a coon already! He's a dandy!'

"Well, that cooled me down, and I began to think that I had been too hasty in my condemnation of the deacon's dog. He followed the trail as pretty as any dog that ever filled a coon woods with noise, and I felt kind o' mean and cheap. We kept along in the dog's wake and the dog kept on after the coon, giving a yelp with almost every jump, and making me more and more ashamed an' sneakin' at every yelp. In all my coon hunting I never followed a coon that was so hard to tree as that one was. For nearly two hours we thrashed along through those woods, the deacon growing more enthusiastic over the rare good points of his dog, and I silent with very shame over the way I had wronged the poor beast. I guess we must have twisted and stumbled over at least six miles of distance before the coon took to a tree, for now he had treed by the way the dog barked. We hurried to the spot where the obstinate animal was at last at bay. The sharp eyes of the deacon quickly picked out the coon in the tree, and he whanged away. Down came the game. The dog pitched into it and put an end to the hunt in less time than it takes me to tell it.

"'He hain't no coon dog, eh?' the deacon shouted, dancing around and praising the dog with all sorts of lavish talk. At last he picked up the coon. But he held it only a second. He dropped it as if it had been a red-hot iron. Then he turned on the great coon dog.

"'Ding your ding yaller, stub-tailed gizzard!' he yelled, and I got scared. 'I've a ding notion to empty this hull ding barrel of shot in your pesky yaller carcass! And I will, too!'

"But the dog didn't wait to get the barrel of shot. He broke for cover, and up to date hasn't shown up at the deacon's. The coon that had led us six miles to tree was the deacon's very identical favorite black cat, and the deacon himself had shot it! Then I didn't feel ashamed or sneaking any more, but returned home with a strange gladness and contentment about me, although we got no coon.

"So, if any one happens to run against a stub-tailed yaller dog, with a sneaking look, wandering about in the mountains of Adams county, he will know it is Deacon Shinfelt's coon dog. But he needn't go to the trouble of sending the dog back to its owner unless he don't feel like making way with it himself.—New York Sun.

VICTIM OF THE STAMP LIE.

Miss Mair Collects a Million Canceled and Then Goes Insane.

Miss Lottie Mair, of Berwick Pa., has gone insane over an unsuccessful attempt to dispose of a quantity of canceled postage stamps, which she has spent nearly three years in collecting.

About three years ago Miss Mair heard the chestnut bore that by collecting 1,000,000 canceled postage stamps she would get $500. She started out to accomplish the feat. School children were drafted into her service, the ministers were drummed, business men were pestered until the campaign became so exasperating that she became known as the "stamp nuisance."

She did not give up, however, and then conceived the idea of holding "stamp parties." Everybody was invited, and all were expected to bring with them canceled stamps. The collection swelled rapidly. The desired number was finally obtained. They were wrapped in neat packages, ready for shipment.

The next thing to be done was to find a market and the $500. This she has been unable to do. The disappointment caused her to become melancholy, and now it is feared her mind is permanently impaired.

"BRACE UP"

Is a tantalizing admonition to those who at this season feel all tired out, weak, without appetite and discouraged. But the way in which Hood's Sarsaparilla builds up the tired frame and gives a good appetite, is really wonderful. So we say, "Take Hood's and it will brace you up.

For a general family cathartic we confidently recommend Hood's Pills.

A CELESTIAL MUMMY.

This Weird Tale Was Invented by a Chinaman.

Last Wednesday evening an incident occurred in Chinatown that stirred the residents to the extreme alcoves of their three-cornered souls. Some toilers of the sea were out celebrating the anniversary of Washington's birthday, and eventually found themselves in the wilds of Mott street, says the New York Recorder.

The sailors had tried fan-tan and were on their way to investigate the pipe when they found themselves in the presence of a Chinese mummy.

Whether they did not like the expression of the mummy's countenance, or to what they took offense cannot be said, but at all events the ancient relic was seized upon and borne rapidly to the street, and amid the chattering and frantic gesticulations of the excited Celestials, was handled in a most ignominious and ribald manner, and finally cast upon a passing dray, causing the horrified position to contort himself into a series of spasmodic demonstrations, when it finally fell to the ground, and was quickly spirited away to parts unknown.

It seems that away back, a century or more ago, there was a certain conjurer, Yen See by name, in his art the greatest in the land. For him to call serpents from twigs of wood or produce fire from a pool of water, was but child's play.

One day he was summoned beofre the king to show his talent. After performing many wonderful feats he finally produced a ball of twine, and, calling a small boy to him, threw the ball of twine into the air and told the small boy to ascend, which he did, disappearing from the eyes of the king, only to be called back by a jerk of the cord from Yen See.

The royal audience was so delighted with this extraordinary feat that the king commanded his youngest son to take the place of the urchin and go up

THE THEFT OF THE MUMMY.

the cord, thus showing his confidence in the conjurer.

When the young prince approached his fate he objected to going up on the same cord that had been used for the Celestial gamin before him, and when Yen Lee explained that he had no other handy, since his wife had hung the clothes out on the only other one he did have the day morning, the child became angry, and as he began his ascent of the cord, he expectorated in Yen Lee's left optic and kicked him under the chin, as a parting tribute. This so angered Yen Lee that he let go the cord and the boy never came down.

Then the king became very wroth and pronounced a curse on Yen Lee, declaring that his bones should be reviled of men, cast into the streets and barked at by dogs, and then had him embalmed alive.

Since that time his descendants have scrupulously cared for the remains, to prevent the carrying out of the king's curse.

Ah Chin Lee kept the remains in a corner of his store till last night. Their present whereabouts is unknown, but the awful prophecy is fulfilled, or so thinks, or affects to think, the calm, almond-eyed individual who told this tale to the reporter. Some Celestials have a sense of humor and even a faculty of invention.

Recent Literature.

Latest Volumes to be Found on the Blade Book Table.

"Scenes from Every Land," is a collection of over 500 photographic views of various places, buildings and pictures, which can very well take the place of an extended tour abroad when that is impossible. The engravings are large, being 11 1-2 inches by 14 1-2, so showing in good size the places represented. There is a most pleasant introduction by Gen. Lew Wallace, which adds to the attractions of the volume, and the short descriptions under each picture are pleasantly written by some of the best authors in the country. The illustrations are made from actual photographs, and have, therefore, the quality of accuracy. Considerable space has been devoted to American scenery, which adds to its value.

The typography and press work are good, and the volume is well bound. It is brought out by Mast, Crowell & Kirkpatrick, Springfield, Ohio.

"The Story of John Trevenmik," by Walter C. Rhoades, is published by Macmillan & Co., New York city. It is well written, taking the fact that it is somewhat wearisome in its minuteness of detail, but the incidents are well told, and the thread of the plot is kept well in hand. One is amused at the inconsequence of the heroine, and yet she is delightful.

The same publishers issue "A Mere Cypher," by Mary Angela Dickens. This is not a pleasant story, although interesting, and one that has a mission. It opens with two young men who are drunkards and in the care of a physician whose terrorized little wife constantly challenges the interest of the reader.

Harper & Brothers, New York city, issue "A Golden Wedding and Other Tales," by Ruth McEnery Stuart. There are included in the collection about a dozen stories, of which the first gives the title to the book.

The same publishers issue "White Birches," by Annie Eliot. This is a love story, pure and simple, very prettily told. Of course, the course of true love does not run smooth—it rarely does—but after various trials, a satisfactory ending is reached.

Styles in Wearing the Beard.

Men and women who are fifty years old remember when the smooth shaven face was almost invariably the mark of a gentleman. A few men wore light side whiskers, but the chin was kept bare, and such a thing as a mustache was known only in pictures. This was true in Europe as well as in this country, until the Crimean war, when the fashion of shaving changed, and the mustache and full beard came in. When our civil war broke out the mustache broke out too. Everybody wanted to look fierce and warlike. Since that time the fashion in beards has varied somewhat. The mutton-chops had a period and died out, but full beards, half beards, side whiskers, mustaches, goatees, etc., have been in style, according to the taste of the wearer. Of late, however, there is a noticeable tendency toward a clean shave, and it is possible that we are returning to the types of fifty years ago.—Springfield Union.

History of the Dress Coat.

The present dress coat was the result of a compromise. The ordinary surtout coat being found on occasions inconvenient, it was the practice to fasten back the lapels to two buttons at the back, with the result that in time the same were cut away altogether and the coat eventually made without them.—London Tit-Bits.

AN UNENVIABLE POSITION.

I'm one of the guests at a mansion,
Where beauty and fashion resort;
I'm simply invited by reason
Of what I'm supposed to report.
The voice of society papers
I'm quite at home in the set.
How strange that these people should welcome
A fashion reporter in debt!

I'm not altogether bad looking,
My face, like my coat, is well cut,
(One has to dress well for the business,
Or doors of society shut.)
My lord is delighted to see me,
And called me "old chap" when we meet,
And he is the heir to a million,
And I'm a reporter in debt!

I mix with society belles;
I'm dancing with one of them now,
She shines with the rarest attractions
That wealth can make nature endow,
We flirt just a little together—
But what can such flirting beget,
Since hers is a necklace of jewels
And mine is a necklace of debt?

She thinks I'm one of the party—
Because I am faultlessly dress'd—
I'm rich, like the others—as wherefore
The cut of that rose from her breast?
I feel I must tell her I love her—
But steady! I must not forget
That she's a society lady
And I'm a poor fellow in debt!
—St. Paul Globe.

THE PIONEERS OF OHIO.

This city and county ought not to be without representation in the membership of the Ohio society of Sons of the American Revolution. This is the organization that is endeavoring to rescue from oblivion the record of the patriots of the War for Independence, hundreds of whom came to the unbroken wilderness north of the Ohio to found our great commonwealth, and no nobler men ever builded a state, or were more deserving of the gratitude and respect of posterity.

Washington said in a letter to a friend in 1788: "No colony in America was ever settled under such favorable auspices as which has been commenced along the Muskingum. Information, posterity and strength will be his characteristics. I know many of the settlers personally and there never were men better calculated to promote the welfare of any community. If I were a young man, just preparing to begin life, or had a family to make provision for, I know of no country where I would rather fix my habitation."

How well this praise was deserved can be seen in the fact that of the 48 settlers who came to Marietta in the galley. Adventurer, on April 7, 1788, 46 are said to have borne arms against Great Britain in the Revolutionary war. The names Putnam, Meigs, Cutler, Lincoln, and a dozen other of the pilgrim band, are familiar to every student of that period, and are even more prominent in events of later years.

Lafayette, too, gave testimony to the worth of these men. When a list of Ohio pioneers was read to him in Marietta, in 1825, he said: "I know them all; I saw them at Brandywine, Yorktown and Rhode Island. They were the bravest of the brave."

Jefferson said late in life: "I am proudest of four events with which, I think, my name will always will be connected: The Declaration of Independence; the founding of the University of Virginia; the purchase of Louisiana from France; the first draft of the Ordinance of 1787, and the admission of Ohio, the greatest state of the West, into the Federal Union."

It was the men of the Revolution who, on Ohio soil, met and defeated the first attempt at treason against our national government. If they did not completely destroy Aaron Burr's expedition they rendered its success impossible. For the law to enable Governor Tiffin to accomplish this, the state was indebted to young Lewis Cass, whom President Jefferson at once made United States marshal in recognition of the ability the act displayed.

Discussing our second war with England, President Jackson is recorded as saying: "No state did more than Ohio to defeat the enemy in several campaigns; but what else could you expect of the sons of Revolutionary soldiers?"

How important this service was, may be shown by one striking fact: The total vote of Ohio for governor in 1812 was but 19,752; yet in that war more than 20,000 soldiers were regularly enlisted from this patriotic young state.

And so on through our history; many of the greatest and proudest events have been initiated by the self-reliant, Kansas-like patriots of the Revolution themselves, or the work of the ablest of their descendants. Every President has been either one of that heroic band or descended from them, and so have nearly all the governors of Ohio—sons and grandsons of Revolutionary soldiers. Well may the valor of such pioneers be commemorated; and our county like her sister counties, had her quota of these strong, sturdy, true men.

It is to preserve the memory of these patriots, to rescue from oblivion, in many cases, their names and history, and to suitably record the services of all who came to live in this state, that the new society is formed. The work has been too long neglected, but even yet much good can be done. The membership embraces many descendants of the pioneers of the state, and it is the aim to include representatives of all such families.

It is believed that fully 100 of the sons and daughters of the soldiers of Washington and Wayne are still living within the limits of this state. It is especially requested by the officers of the Ohio society that the names and residences of these venerable people be reported to them that they may be compiled and published. Of the descendants of such soldiers, Ohio certainly numbers 10,000 among her citizens probably twice as many.

Investigation shows that more Revolutionary soldiers were buried in Ohio than in any of the other states, except five of the original thirteen. In 1820 but three states contained more revolutionary pensioners than Ohio. In 1840 a census of these pensioners was taken and this the Ohio society proposes to republish. It is a roll of honor well worthy careful preservation forever.

It is, in fact, aim of the Ohio society to compile and publish in book form the name, rank and command of every Revolutionary soldier who came to Ohio. If your ancestors, on either your father's or mother's side, were among the number the officers of the Ohio society will be glad to receive any data you can furnish regarding them. For this and similar purposes, they desire and invite the benefit of your membership, support and influence. Circulars and blanks will be sent on application to the registrar, Col. William L. Curry, or to the corresponding secretary, Joseph P Smith, Columbus.

ONLY A LITTLE LESSON.

But the Roses Never Came Back to The Old Florist.

It was just a little lesson, that was all, but it went right to the spot. He stopped a moment on his way home to look in a florist's window, and the florist, who saw him, asked him inside to see something extra fine.

"You don't buy any more flowers now?" said the florist.

"No," was the response, given good-naturedly, though it was brief.

"And it used to be a good many ago or more, that roses and violets and carnations and all sorts were a great attraction to you?"

"Yes, I had a sweetheart then," and the man blushed and laughed.

"You used to take her a flower every time you went to see her, didn't you?" pursued the inquisitive, kindly old florist.

"Yes."

"And they didn't cost very much, as a rule, did they?"

"Oh, no, but that didn't make any difference to her. If I bought them, fresh and fragrant, that was enough."

"Why don't you take them to her now? Did she choose another in your stead?" and the florist's voice was sympathetic.

"Oh, no, I married her a year ago."

The florist waited a moment as if in thinking.

"And don't you love her now?" he asked, cautiously, as if treading on thin ice.

"Of course. We are very happy. But you know the flower business doesn't go any more."

"Did she ever say so?" asked the florist.

"Well—um—er—no, I can't say that she ever did."

"Have you ever asked her about it?"

"No. I never happened to think of it. Busy, you know, with all sorts of things, so much more practical."

The florist didn't answer. He went to a pot of roses and violets and taking a handful he handed them over to his late customer.

"There," he said, "I give them to you in remembrance of old times. You might take them to your wife, and if she doesn't like them you can bring them back to me."

But they never came back.—Detroit Free Press.

World's Columbian Exposition

Will be of value to the world by illustrating the improvements in the mechanical arts and manufactures. As will tell you that the progress in medicinal agents, has been of equal importance, and as a strengthening laxative that Syrup of Figs is far in advance of all others.

Keeping Up His Reputation.

Wife—"I think it's too bad you should throw away money on such expensive umbrellas. You are always losing them. Why don't you get cheap ones?"

Husband—"Huh! That's all you women know about business. Do you suppose I want to advertise the fact that I have a poor memory?"—New York Weekly.

Wanted to Know.

New Boarder (gently)—"Hasn't this butter rather—er—a peculiar taste, Mrs. Slimdiet?

Mrs. Slimdiet—"That? That's roll butter, sir."

New Boarder—"Yes—er—I suppose so; but where have they been rolling it?"—Exchange.

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Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest, and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Popular Vote of 1892.

M. B., Malvern, Ill.: The following is the popular vote for President last November, as given by the Tribune almanac, second edition, page 341:

States.	Rep. Harrison	Dem. Cleveland.
Alabama	9,197	138,138
Arkansas	46,974	87,752
California	118,027	118,541
Colorado	28,620	.....
Connecticut	77,682	82,395
Delaware	18,077	18,581
Florida	.....	30,043
Georgia	48,305	129,389
Idaho	8,599	2
Illinois	399,288	426,281
Indiana	255,615	262,740
Iowa	219,373	196,408
Kansas	157,241	.....
Kentucky	135,441	175,461
Louisiana	13,331	87,922
Maine	62,878	48,674
Maryland	92,756	113,866
Massachusetts	202,814	176,813
Michigan	222,708	202,296
Minnesota	122,736	100,570
Mississippi	1,406	40,227
Missouri	226,726	268,628
Montana	18,853	17,534
Nebraska	87,227	24,943
Nevada	2,822	711
New Hampshire	45,658	42,081
New Jersey	156,089	171,066
New York	609,350	654,868
North Carolina	100,346	132,951
North Dakota	17,519	.....
Ohio	405,187	404,115
Oregon	35,002	14,243
Pennsylvania	516,011	452,264
Rhode Island	27,069	24,335
South Carolina	13,384	64,698
South Dakota	34,888	9,081
Tennessee	99,973	136,477
Texas	81,444	239,148
Vermont	37,992	16,329
Virginia	113,256	135,976
Washington	39,370	20,844
West Virginia	80,285	84,468
Wisconsin	170,791	177,335
Wyoming	8,454	.....
Total	5,175,201	5,554,267

States.	Pro. Bidwell.	Pro. Weaver.
Alabama	239	85,181
Arkansas	113	11,831
California	8,096	25,311
Colorado	1,687	53,584
Connecticut	4,028	800
Delaware	564	.....
Florida	570	4,843
Georgia	988	42,939
Idaho	588	10,520
Illinois	25,870	22,207
Indiana	13,044	22,198
Iowa	6,322	20,616
Kansas	4,553	163,111
Kentucky	6,442	23,500
Louisiana	13,852	5,302
Maine	3,062	2,045
Maryland	5,877	790
Massachusetts	7,539	3,210
Michigan	20,569	10,792
Minnesota	14,017	30,398
Mississippi	910	10,256
Missouri	4,298	41,183
Montana	517	7,259
Nebraska	4,902	83,134
Nevada	85	7,267
New Hampshire	1,297	293
New Jersey	8,134	985
New York	38,190	16,429
North Carolina	2,636	44,732
North Dakota	.....	17,650
Ohio	26,012	18,850
Oregon	2,281	26,873
Pennsylvania	25,123	8,714
Rhode Island	1,565	227
South Carolina	.....	2,410
South Dakota	.....	26,532
Tennessee	4,856	23,622
Texas	2,165	99,638
Vermont	1,424	43
Virginia	2,795	12,275
Washington	2,753	19,110
West Virginia	2,139	4,165
Wisconsin	15,132	9,999
Wyoming	530	1,722
Total	269,290	1,042,531

Total vote, 12,087,098.

All over Cleveland, 978,564.

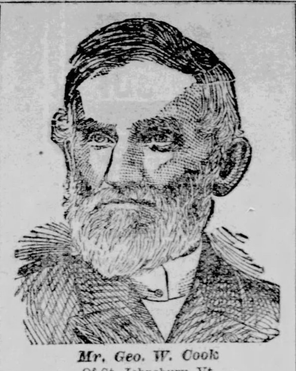
In the Harrison vote of Texas are included 3,964 votes cast for a Republican electoral ticket known as the "Lily White." In Alabama there were some Republican fusions with the People's party, and in Colorado, Idaho, Kansas, Nevada, North Dakota, South Dakota and Wyoming there were Democratic fusions with the People's party. In each case the total "fusion" vote is counted for Weaver. In Minnesota the Weaver electors had Democratic indorsement received 107,077 votes. In Oregon the one Weaver elector who had Democratic indorsement was elected. Scattering, blank and defective, 21,266.

Sunday and Sabbath.

G. H. W., Coatsville, Mo.: The Jews observe Saturday as their Sabbath, and consider it the seventh day of the week. Which day it is can not be proved from the Bible, from the very nature of the case, as it simply states the case, as it exists in fact: The Jewish Sabbath was never changed by anyone. There is not, in the New Testament, any command to keep the Jewish Sabbath. In Luke xviii, 18, 19, we have reply to the ruler who asked what he should do to inherit eternal life, Jesus enumerated the commandments he presumably considered vital on this point, but omitted the one on the observance of the seventh day.

The early Christian churches were all in heathen cities except that at Jerusalem, which was composed of Jews; the others of the original thirteen, in 1820, but three states contained more revolutionary pensioners than Ohio. n 1840 a census of these pensioners was taken and this the Ohio society proposes to republish. It is a roll of honor well worthy careful preservation forever.

It is, in fact, aim of the Ohio society to compile and publish in book form the name, rank and command of every Revolutionary soldier who came to Ohio. If your ancestors, on either your father's or mother's side, were among the number the officers of the Ohio society will be glad to receive any data you can furnish regarding them. For this and similar purposes, they desire and invite the benefit of your membership, support and influence. Circulars and blanks will be sent on application to the registrar, Col. William L. Curry, or to the corresponding secretary, Joseph P Smith, Columbus.



Mr. Geo. W. Cook
Of St. Johnsbury, Vt.

Like a Waterfall
Great Suffering
After the Grip

Tremendous Roaring in the Head —Pain in the Stomach.

"To C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"Two years ago I had a severe attack of the Grip, which left me in a terribly weak condition. Last winter I had another attack and was again very badly off, my health nearly wrecked. My appetite was all gone, I had no strength, felt **tired all the time**, had roaring noises in my head, like a waterfall. I also had severe headaches and

Severe Sinking Pains

in my stomach. I took medicines without benefit, until, having heard so much about Hood's Sarsaparilla, I concluded to try it, and the result is very gratifying. All the disagreeable effects of the Grip are gone, I am free from pains and aches, and believe

Hood's Sarsaparilla

is surely curing my catarrh. I recommend it to all." GEO. W. COOK, St. Johnsbury, Vt.

HOOD'S PILLS do not purge, pain or gripe, but act promptly, easily and efficiently. 25c.

to His followers on five distinct occasions—to Mary Magdalene, to the other women, to the two disciples on the road to Emmaus, to Peter, Peter separately, to ten Apostles collected together. After eight days, that is, according to the ordinary reckoning, on the first day of the next week. He appeared to the eleven. On the day of Pentecost, while in a house, fire fell on the first day of the week, "they were all with one accord in one place," had spiritual gifts conferred on them, and in their turn began to communicate these gifts, as accompanied by instruction, to others. At Troas (Acts xx. 7), many years after the occurrence at Pentecost, when Christianity had begun to assume something like a settled form, St. Luke records the following circumstances. St. Paul and his companions arrived there, and "abode seven days, and upon the first day of the week, when the disciples came together to break bread, Paul preached to unto them." In 1 Cor. xvi. 1, 2, that same St. Paul writes thus: "Now concerning the collection for the saints, as I have given order to the churches of Galatia, even so do ye. Upon the first day of the week, let every one of you lay by him in store, as God hath prospered him, that there be no gatherings when I come." In Heb. x. 25, the correspondents of the writer are desired "not to forsake the assembling of themselves together, as the manner of some is, but to exhort one another," an injunction which seems to imply that a regular day for such assembling existed and was well known; for otherwise no reproof would be made. And lastly, in the passage given above, St. John describes himself as being in the Spirit "on the Lord's Day." Taken separately, perhaps, and even all together, these passages seem scarcely adequate to prove that the dedication of the first day of the week to the purposes above mentioned was a matter of apostolic institution, or even of apostolic practice. But it may be observed, that it is at any rate an extraordinary coincidence, that almost immediately we emerge from Scripture, we find the same day mentioned in a similar connection, and directly associated with the Lord's Resurrection; that it is an extraordinary fact that we never find its dedication questioned or argued about, but always spoken of simply apostolic with Confirmation, with Infant Baptism, with Ordination, or at least spoken of in the same way. The results of our examination of the principal writers of the two centuries after the death of St. John are as follows. The Lord's Day (a name which has now come out more prominently, and is connected more explicitly with the Lord's Resurrection than before) existed during these two centuries as a part and parcel of apostolical, and so of Scriptural Christianity. It was never defended, for it was never impugned, or at least only by implication. Other things received from the apostles were. It was never confounded with the Sabbath, but carefully distinguished from it. Religiously regarded, it was a day of solemn meeting for the Holy Eucharist, for alms-giving, prayer, for instruction, for alms-giving."

Pension Appropriations.

Subscriber, Gove City, Kan., writes: "In looking over the appropriations made by the last two Congresses, I notice that the last Congress appropriated somewhere like $70,000,000 for pensions more than the preceding one. How do you reconcile this with the statement made by The Blade that Democrats are opposed to the idea of pensioning soldiers?"

A Republican Congress passed and a Republican President signed, the disability pension bill of 1890, which authorized the granting of pensions to all ex-soldiers unable to maintain themselves by manual labor. A Republican Commissioner of Pensions granted the additional pensions which required that additional $70,000,000. So long as the law stands, Congress must appropriate money to pay the pensions granted under it. The last Congress could not help itself; it had to appropriate the money needed. What the new Democratic Congress and Democratic President will do, remains to be seen. That the Democrats, as a party, are opposed to pensions, needs no discussion. It is known to all men familiar with public affairs.

The Speaker's Vote.

L. A. F., Zenobia, Ill., asks: "Can the Speaker of the National House of Representatives vote, or not? That is, has he a right to vote on a question, and if the vote results in a tie, can he vote again to decide it?"

Certainly not. The Speaker has but one vote. Under the rules of the House of Representatives the Speaker's name is called last; the clerk, however, does not call "Mr. Crisp," but "Mr. Speaker." The rules provide that a vote on any question must have a majority of one to carry in the affirmative in order to carry. If there should happen to be a tie, there is of course not a majority in the affirmative, and the question is lost. In other words, when there is a tie vote the motion is defeated.

The Vice President of the United States is made by the constitution, the Presidem of the Senate, but he has no vote, per se, and hence has no vote. The constitution, however, gives him a casting vote in case of a tie. That is the only occasion on which he can vote.

Mexico's Modern History.

G. B. T., Lawrence, Kan., asks: "What was the political condition of Mexico from 1860-1870?"

Gen. Zuloaga became President of the Mexican republic in 1860, succeeding President Miramon. In 1862, France declared war on Mexico, on account to a certain extent of the many abuses on foreigners, and partly because the acquisition of Mexico was considered desirable. In 1862 a provisional government was formed, with Gen. Almonte at its head. In 1863 Archduke Maximilian was offered the Mexican crown and accepted it. He arrived, lasting for two years. In 1865 Maximilian was virtually the conqueror of the country. During this time the United States government had been busy with its own affairs to protest against this infraction of the "Monroe doctrine," by the declaration of imperialism in Mexico, but in 1865 Secretary Seward made a protest to France, and in 1866 the French emperor withdrew his troops. Maximilian was shot and the republic was re-established.

Cotton Culture.

G. V. L., Monroe, Iowa, says he is not quite satisfied with our information concerning the culture of cotton, published in the Question Bureau two weeks ago.

We stepped in that matter upon the ground fully, but for the information of "G. V. L." we will state that cotton is indigenous to the tropical regions of both hemispheres, but the range of its cultivation extends northward in the eastern part of Europe and south to the Cape of Good Hope, and in the Western hemisphere from Virginia to Brazil. It grows best in light sandy soils, and the fertility of which is increased by the use of mud from marshes. The shrub cotton plant grows to a height of 11-2 to 2 feet and the tree cotton to 15 or 20 feet. The latter is grown in India, Central Egypt, and a portion of the United States. It will not grow at any distance from the sea. We presume that cotton plantations vary in size, but we cannot tell you how many acres one man can handle.

Price of Coffee.

A. S. McL., East Liverpool, O., says: "Please state the cause of coffee being a higher price now than before admitted free and reciprocity with Brazil took effect."

The price of coffee is regulated by supply and demand, and not because of reciprocity with Brazil or any other country. Coffee has been on the free list since 1872, and reciprocity did not make it any freer, dearer or cheaper. Coffee from Brazil came into this country free of duty, and the reciprocity treaty with that country simply said to Brazil, that its coffee entering the United States would be taxed unless certain articles from the United States were admitted to Brazil free of duty.

Electing a Pope.

W. H., West Point, Ind., asks: "How does the Pope get his position? Who will succeed Leo XIII?"

The Pope is elected by the college of cardinals, and a two-thirds vote is required to elect. The college is summoned to meet after the death of a pope, and they do not leave the Vatican until his successor is duly elected and proclaimed. No one can, of course, tell who will be Leo XIII's successor, any more than you can tell who will be the next President after Cleveland. We hope you will strictly observe Rule 1 above hereafter, or not send us questions.

The Title "Mgr."

E. A. T., Genoa, O., asks: "What 'Mgr.' stands for when put before Satolli's name, and how the latter is pronounced?"

The letters "Mgr." stand for monsignor, and the term is applied to honorary private chamberlains of the court of the Pope at Rome. The degree of Monsignor entitles the bearer to assume a purple robe. Satolli's name is pronounced Sat-toli-yee. In the first syllable a has its sound in father; the o in the second has the long sound as in "old;" the i in the third, the long sound as in "fee," and the accent should be on the second syllable.

National Banks.

E. W., Oregon City, Ore., asks: "What is the smallest amount of bonds that national banks have obtained a charter for?"

In towns of 6,000 inhabitants banks must have a capital stock of $50,000; in larger places a minimum of $100,000, and in cities of 50,000 inhabitants or more, $200,000 is required. All capital stock must be fully paid up, and bank notes may be issued to the extent of 90 per cent of the market value of the bonds deposited.

Government Bonds.

C. C. F., Cowden, Ill., asks "at whose option government bonds are payable, the government or the holder?"

Bonds of the United States government are issued to run a certain period of years at a certain rate of interest, payable as specified. The bonds may be called in and paid at any time at the option of the government, after a certain period has elapsed. The length of this period is fixed by law, and is specified in the bond.

A Pension Proviso.

J. C. H., Deerfield, Mich.: The questions you complain of in application for pension under the disability pension law of 1890, are rendered necessary by the wording of the law itself, which provides that the disability of the soldier to maintain himself shall not be because of any immoral conduct of said soldier, nor he be suffering from any disease resulting from his own excesses. In the case you refer to, the Pension office is simply trying to comply with that provision of the law.

Miscellaneous.

A. W. S., Lebanon, Kan.: We think that some good lawyer in your vicinity could answer this question for you. Consult him.

H. G., Leisure, Ind.: Copper or brass is plated with gold by the ordinary galvanic process. The details are too technical to give in this column.

K. S., Glen Allen, Mo.: We cannot tell you. Nobody knows when the Cherokee Strip will be opened but the President. It will be homesteaded, as we understand it.

A. M. W., Cunningham, Kan.: "Old Abe," the famous war eagle, belonged to Abe Gridley's regiment, which was, we think, attached to the army of the Tennessee or the Cumberland. The bird died several years ago.

A. C., Wapello, Iowa: We cannot tell you. William T. Sherman never voted for a Democratic Presidential candidate. Certainly from the time of the war he was a Republican. You may ascertain by reading some history of his life.

Dressing for Russet Shoes.

Here are given two recommended by the Sud-Deutsche Apotheker Zeitung:

Oil of turpentine	20 parts
Yellow wax	9 parts
Ordinary bar soap	1 part
Boiling water	20 parts

Dissolve wax in the turpentine with the aid of the water bath, and the soap in the hot water. Mix in a hot mortar, and stir till cold.

The other formula is very simple, the ingredients being tallow and yellow wax mixed together, with three parts of the former to one of the latter.

NEWSPAPER WAIFS.

Do not think that the politician loves you because he shakes your hand so effusively. After the election, mayhap, he will shake you altogether.—Boston Transcript.

First Fairy—"And is that rich young Noodle a good husband to you?" Second Fairy—"Splendid! I haven't even caught sight of him for two weeks!"—Brooklyn Life.

"Do you play chess, Mr. Jaysmith?" asked the landlord of a tenant who was behind in his rent. "Yes, sir. Why?" "Then it is your move."—Browning, King & Co.'s Monthly.

New Yorker—"What makes Philadelphia so healthy?" Philatower—"Well, you see, people there breathe so slowly that they never exhaust the oxygen as they do in New York!"—Vogue.

An Exact Science—Snipper—"Do you consider medicine an exact science, Dr. Piper?" "Certainly. I've noticed that physicians exact large amounts for their services."—Detroit Free Press.

"It's the little things that puzzle one, Mr. Soak." "That's so. Last night, for instance, I had no trouble in finding the house I wanted, but actually, if I could find the keyhole."—Brooklyn Life.

As William bent over her fair face he whispered: "Darling, if I should ask you in French if I might kiss you, what would you answer?" She, summoning her scanty knowledge of French, replied: "Billed doux!"—Tit-Bits.

"It's a pity to let all those old settlers drown," said Mrs. Noah, as the ark floated. "They won't if they're truthful," said Noah with a chuckle

Talmage's Sermon.

WHERE PASSION FLOWERS BUD

This Garden May be Entered by Many Gates and Within Flowers of Purity Emit Their Odors.

Philadelphia, May 8.—Rev. Dr. Talmage was in the city Sunday, participating in the services at the ordination of his son, Rev. Frank Talmage, to the ministry. He has dictated the following sermon on a timely and seasonable topic, "May Time Thoughts," the text selected being the beautiful words of Solomon's Song, iv, 15, "A fountain of gardens, a well of living waters, and streams from Lebanon."

Some of the finest gardens of olden times were to be found at the foot of Mount Lebanon. Snow descended, and winter whitened the top of the mountain; then, when the warm spring weather came, the snows melted and poured down the side of the mountain, and gave great luxuriance to the gardens at the foot; and you see now the allusion of my text, when it speaks of the fountain of gardens, and streams from Lebanon.

A mother wished to impress her child with the love of God, and so in the spring time, after the ground had been prepared in the garden, she took a handful of flower-seed and scattered these seeds in the shape of letters all across the bed of the garden. Weeks passed by, and the rains and the sunshine had done their work, and one day the child came in and said, "Mother, come quickly to the garden—come quickly!" The mother followed the child to the garden, and the little child said, "Look here mother, see, it is spelt all over the ground in flowers, 'God is Love.'"

Oh, my friends! if we only had faith enough, we could see gospel lessons all around and about us—lessons in shells on the beach, lessons in sparkles on the wave, lessons in stars on the sky, lessons in flowers all over the earth. Well, my friends, you know very well that there have been some beautiful gardens created. This month, the month of the promise and brightness of the spring-time, it is appropriate that I show you how the church of Christ is a garden.

I remark, first, that it is a garden because of the rare plants in it. That would be a strange garden in which there were no flowers. If you can not find them anywhere else you will find them along the paths, and you will find them at the gateway.

If there be no especial taste and no especial means, you will find there the hollyhock, and the daffodil, and the dahlia. If there be no especial taste and no especial means, you will find the Mexican cactus, and the blue-bell, and the arbutus, and the cluster of oleanders.

Flowers in Every Garden.

Flowers there must be in every garden, and I have to tell you that in the garden of the church they are the rarest plants. Sometimes you will find the violet, inconspicuous, but sweet as heaven—Christian souls, with no pretense, but of vast usefulness, compared with which on earth are but to be glorious in celestial spheres. Violets and violets all the time. You can not tell where these Christians have been, save by the fragrance they leave in the invalid, or the steaming tureen on the stand near the sick pillow, or the new curtain that keeps out the glare of the sun from the poor man's cot. Such characters are perhaps better typified by the ranunculus which goes creeping between the thorns and the briars of this life, giving a kiss for a sting; and many a man has thought that the rude of him were a black rose of trouble, and found it covered all over with delightsome jessamine of Christian sympathy.

In this garden of the Lord I find the Mexican cactus, loveliness within, thorns without, men with great sharpness of behavior and manner, but within them the peace of God, the love of God, the grace of God. They are hard to handle, ugly men to touch, very apt to strike back when you strike them, yet within them all loveliness and attraction, while outside so completely unfortunate, Mexican cactus all the time.

But I find also in the Church of God a plant that I shall call the snowdrop. Very beautiful but cold; it is very pure, pure as the snowdrop—beautiful as the snowdrop, and as cold as the snowdrop. No special sympathy. That kind of man never loses his patience; he never weeps, he never flashes with anger, he never utters a rash word. Always the precise, always passive, beautiful snowdrop, but I don't like him; I would rather have one giant of battle than five thousand snowdrops.

Give me a man who may make some mistakes in his ardor for the Lord's service, rather than that kind of nature which spends its whole life doing but one thing, and that is keeping equilibrium. There are snowdrops in all the churches—men without any sympathy. Very good; they are in the garden of the Lord, therefore I know they ought to be there; but always snowdrops.

You have seen in some places, perhaps, a century plant. I do not suppose there is a person in this house who has ever seen more than one century plant in full bloom, and when you see the century plant your emotions are stirred. You look at and say, "This flower has been gathering up its beauty for a whole century, and it will not bloom again for another hundred years." Well, I have to tell you that in this garden of the church, spoken of in my text, there is a century plant.

Passion Flower of Christ.

It has gathered up its bloom from all the ages of eternity, and nineteen centuries ago it put forth its glory. It is not only a century plant but a passion flower—the passion flower of Christ; a crimson flower, blood at the root, and blood on the leaves, the passion flower, the century plant of eternity. Come, O winds from the North, and winds from the South, and winds from the East, and winds from the West, and scatter the perfume of this flower through all nations.

His worth, if all the nations knew,
Sure the whole earth would love him too.

Then, the Christ of all ages, hast garments smelling of myrrh, and aloes, and cassia, out of the ivory palaces.

I go further, and say the church of Christ is appropriately compared to a garden because of its thorough irrigation. There can be no luxurious garden without plenty of water. I saw a garden in the midst of the desert, amid the Rocky Mountains, I said. How is it possible you have so many trees and so much fruit in a desert for miles around? I suppose some of you have seen those gardens. Well, they told me they had aqueducts and pipes reaching up to the hills, and the snows melted on the Sierra Nevada and the Rocky Mountains, and then poured down in water to those aqueducts, and it kept the fields in great luxuriance. And I thought to myself—how like the garden of the Lord. All around it the barrenness of sin and the barrenness of the world, but our eyes are unto the hills, from whence cometh our help. There is a river the streams whereof shall make glad the city of our God, the fountain of gardens and streams from Lebanon. Water to slake the thirst, water to refresh the fainting, water to wash the unclean, water to toss up in fountains under the sun of righteousness, until you can see the rainbow around the throne.

I wandered in a garden of Brazilian cashew-nut and I saw the luxuriance of those gardens were helped by the abundant supply of water. I came to it on a day when strangers were not admitted, but, by a strange coincidence, at the moment I got in, the king's chariot passed and the gardener went up the hill and turned on the water, and it came flashing down the broad stairs of stone, until sunlight and water in all colors wrestled and tumbled at my feet. And so it is with this garden of Christ. Everything comes from above—pardon from above, peace from above, comfort from above, sanctification from above. Streams from Lebanon. Oh, the consolation in this thought! Would God that the gardeners turned on the fountain of salvation until the place where we sit and stand might become Elim with twelve wells of water and threescore and ten palm-trees. But I hear a sound at the garden gate; I hear the lifting of the latch of the gate. Who comes there? It is the gardener. He passes in through the garden gate. He comes through this path of the garden, and comes to the aged man, and he says, "Old man, I have come to help thee, I come to strengthen thee. Down to hoary hairs I will shelter thee; I will give thee strength at the time of old age; I will not leave, I will never forsake thee. Peace, broken-hearted old man, will be thy consolation forever."

Gates on All Sides.

I bless God that this garden of Christ has gates on all sides, that they are opened by day, opened by night, and whosoever will may come in. Oh! how many they are who die in the desert when they might revel in the garden! How many there are who are seeking in the garden of this world that satisfaction which they can never find.

It was so with Theodore Hook, who made all nations laugh while he was living. And yet Theodore Hook, on a certain day, when he was quite an infant in reveling, he caught a glimpse of his own face and his own apparel in the mirror, said: "That is true. I look just as I am—lost, body, mind, soul, and estate, lost!" And so it was with Shenstone about his garden, or which I spoke in the beginning if my sermon. He sat down amid all its beauty and wrung his hands and said, "I have lost my way to happiness. I am frantic. I hate everything; I hate myself as a madman ought to." Alas! so many in the gardens of this world are looking for that flower which is never find except in the garden of Christ.

Substantial comfort will not grow
In nature's barren soil,
All we can boast till Christ we know
Is vanity and toil.

How many have tried all the fountains of this world's pleasure, but never tasted of the stream from Lebanon! How many have revelled in other gardens, to their soul's ruin, but never plucked one flower from the garden of our God! I swing open all the gates of the garden and invite you in, whatever your history, whatever your sins, whatever your temptations, whatever your trouble. The invitation comes no more to one than to all: "Whosoever will, let him come."

The flowers of earthly gardens soon fade, but blessed be God, there are gardens that never wither, and through the grace of Christ Jesus we may enter into the joys which are provided for us at God's right hand. Oh! come into the garden. And remember, as the closing thought, that God not only brings us into a garden here, but it is not a garden all the way with those who trust, and love, and serve him, a garden all through the struggles of this life, a garden all up the slope of heaven.

There everlasting spring abides
And never withering flowers.
Death, like a narrow stream, divides
That heavenly land from ours.

THE LADIES OF ST. JAMES.

The ladies of St. James's
Go swinging to the play;
Their footmen run before them,
With a "Stand by! clear the way!"
But Phyllida, my Phyllida!

She takes her buckled shoon,
When we go out a-courting
Beneath the harvest moon.

The ladies of St. James's
Wear satin on their backs,
They sit all night at Ombre,
With candles all of wax:
But Phyllida, my Phyllida!

She has a fairer gown
And runs to gather May-dew
Before the world is down.

The ladies of St. James's
They're painted to the eyes,
Their white it stays forever,
Their red it never dies:
But Phyllida, my Phyllida!

Her color comes and goes;
It comes like a lily,
It wavers to a rose.

The ladies of St. James's
With "Mercy!" and with "Lud!"
They season all their speeches
(They come of noble blood);
But Phyllida, my Phyllida!

Her phrase is hard indeed,
Her words are sweet as honey,
Are sweet as after rain drops,
The music of the birds.

The ladies of St. James's
They have their fits and freaks;
They smile on you—for seconds,
They frown on you—for weeks;
But Phyllida, my Phyllida!

Come either storm or shine,
From shrove-tide unto shrove-tide
Is always true—and mine.

My Phyllida, my Phyllida!
I care not though they heap
The hearts of all St. James's
And give me all to keep;
I care not whose the beauties
Of all the world may be,
For Phyllida, for Phyllida
Is all the world to me!

—Austin Dobson.

FOR SICK HEADACHE
Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.
Dr. M. W. Gray, Cave Spring, Ga., says: "I have used it with perfect success in habitual sick headache."

Mrs. J.—Ah, I hear there's a new arrival in Mrs. L.'s family, Mary?

Mary—Yes, there was, but the little gir, only lived eight days.

Mrs. J.—Oh. It was a girl. Well, a girl never could get along with her for more than eight days.—Fliegende Blaetter.

An Ideal Holiday.

In answer to the query, what constitutes an ideal holiday, Miss Brandon, the novelist, writes that she would choose a "fortnight in Venice—the last week in April and the first in May—spent half in a gondola and half on the Islands, with a picnic basket and a volume of Browning, Byron, or Shelley." Mrs. Kendal wants to be "somewhere with flowers and sun, a good book, and my belongings playing tennis near enough for me to hear who's winning." Mrs. Lynn Linton, the journalist, asked for nothing better than a quiet lodging by the sea, or in a very beautiful country full of wild flowers and birds, or butterflies, and all rural sights and sounds. To be perfect, there must be a fair amount of work to be done, and some dear children to make happy and delight one both morally and physically."

Making Artificial Silk in France.

They manufacture now at Besancon, in France, an article of artificial silk which promises to have a great future. The new stuff is practically a form of collodion, with wood pulp as a basis. The formation of thread is purely mechanical, and the high inflammability inherent to the collodion family is said to have been overcome by stapling the artificial stuff in a solution of ammonia, thus rendering it as slow of combustion as any other material. The manufacture appears to be marked by unevenness in the quality of the product, and it is not stated that the "silk" thus made has been used in the textile industries.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Every Man Should Read This.

If any young, old or middle-aged man suffering from nervous debility, weakness, lack of vigor from errors or excesses will enclose stump to me I will send him the prescription of a genuine certain cure free of cost. No humbug, no deception. Address Charles Gause, Marshall, Mich.

Of no Consequence.

Husband—"You are as gloomy as an owl. Sulking because I can't get you that new bonnet, I suppose."

Wife—"No, I was only going over some old letters, that's all. It's nothing of importance. Only a fit of the blues."

"What letters?"

"Love letters."

"Some you wrote?"

"Some I received."

"Oh, mine, eh?"

"No, some I received before I met you. It's of no consequence. None at all. How is your cold?"—New York Weekly.

A Niche For Him.

Father—"You have been at the foot of the spelling class all the week, have you?"

Dull Boy—"Yessir."

Father—"What's going to become of you when you grow up?"

Dull Boy—"I was thinkin' mebby I might get a job as secretary or something in a Spellin' Reform association."—Good News.

A Case of Discipline.

Willie D. was given the word "gone," which he had missed in spelling, to write fifty times upon his slate. Before he had finished doing this his mother was called away. When she returned she found the slate awaiting her with fifty "gones" on one side and on the other "I have gorn over to Tom's."—Harper's Young People.

Odd as Can Be.

"Curious date," said Hawkins, looking at 1893 on his paper.

"What's curious about it?"

"1893 is an odd number," explained Hawkins.—Truth.

Getting Thin
is often equivalent to getting ill. If loss of flesh can be arrested and disease baffled the "weak spots" in the system are eradicated.
Scott's Emulsion
is an absolute corrective of "weak spots." It is a builder of worn out failing tissue—*nature's food* that stops *waste* and creates healthy flesh.
Prepared by Scott & Bowne, Chemists, New York. Sold by druggists everywhere.

HAVE YOU GOT PILES
ITCHING PILES known by moisture like perspiration, cause intense itching when warm. This form and BLIND, BLEEDING or PROTRUDING PILES YIELD AT ONCE TO
DR. BOSANKO'S PILE REMEDY,
which acts directly on parts affected, absorbs tumors, allays itching, effecting a permanent cure. Price 50c. Druggists or mail. Dr. Bosanko, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Camp Fire.

Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, but want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life; all such are welcome.

A Prisoner's Experience.

Editor Camp Fire:—I was a prisoner of war at two different times, in all nearly five months. I boarded at Libby prison one week, and it was rather a hard boarding house. Prison life is not pleasant at any time. In my old days I try and remember and recount some of the more pleasing incidents, leaving out all the bad possible. Just after the battle of Helena, Arkansas, in 1863, a rebel soldier, seeing me under guard, called out: "Well, we have got you now, and I hope you may be treated as well as you treated me two years ago."

On the march from Helena to Little Rock we prisoners fared the same as the rebel soldiers, and when in prison we had the regular rations of fairly good Texas beef, and once in ten days we had corn meal given to us; it was coarse and bad, and had many weevil ground up with the corn, but I must say I don't think there was any of the cob. We had to cook our rations as best we could. For 155 men we had only four broken skillets without lids. We used old pieces of sheet iron in part, and by the time the bread was half done, we would take it out, cut it open and lean it against a rock and finish it off like the old fashioned johnny cake of a hundred years ago.

We had only three badly battered camp kettles, but we managed to cook our beef fairly well. We were saving of the beef bones, from which several of the men manufactured finger rings. There were many good Union women in that vicinity, who would bring ripe peaches for exchange for such finger rings, and they did not haggle much on prices. Quite a number of the Third Iowa cavalry had been in prison nearly five months before I was taken in, and had two or more spells at digging out. The small-pox broke out among us, and a surgeon from the army had been sent to vaccinate them. I think the intention in vaccinating was to render the men unfit for further service. The matter was poisonous, and produced large sores all over their bodies, and large pieces of flesh would slough off. I saw one man who had a large hole in his leg near the ankle from that same vaccination, and yet the small-pox continued among us.

We kept sending reports of facts to the officers, and at last Gen. Frost and Gen. Jeff Thompson were sent as a committee to investigate. Gen. Frost admitted our situation was much worse than he anticipated. But Jeff Thompson was outspoken and not sparing in his condemnation of their medical department, and called it a dastardly deed.

The writer was selected as a committee of one to ask those generals for some additional camp equipage. Jeff Thompson mounted the steps of the old house and publicly acknowledged the request, and added that the federals had not given them a chance to capture any camp equipage for several months, and that until we did the Confederacy was too damned poor to afford us anything. Some one called out three cheers for Jeff Thompson and it was given with a will.

We all agreed that Jeff was a good fellow, only that he was on the wrong side; still many of us feel a warm personal friendship for Jeff Thompson to this day.

We put in all our spare time fighting the lice but on every afternoon we spent some two or three hours singing patriotic songs, generally winding up with "Rally Round the Flag, Boys."

At last we had three days' rations of pretty good bacon issued to us one afternoon, with orders to be ready to go to the landing to be put on the boat for exchange. Our corn bread could not be half baked.

Most of us took our bacon with us raw, many of the men carrying their three days' rations in their hands.

Many of the women and children in Little Rock turned out to see us as we passed along their principal street. I heard several of them say, "Don't they march handsomely." Some others observed, "Ain't they fine looking men," but I did not hear any one compliment our clothing, for many of the men had but little left.

We were late in getting started, and it was quite dark by the time we reached a bar about eleven miles below Little Rock. We all got out and had to lift off the little steamer Tellequah, but could not do it, and after a time about 40 of the prisoners and some seven or eight of the guard went on shore; the guard stacked their muskets, and all of them went together about one mile and a half to steal watermelons. After a time, they all returned, most of them carrying two melons each.

Now, while they were thus engaged, I had an iron bar, and was carefully testing the bottom of the river all the way across in two separate places in order to see if it was a good ford, as we knew our army was expected there in a few days.

Just as I was putting on my dry rags, another man who had been caught with citizen's clothes on chucked overboard. I waited and watched for him until he came back, and we went to one side and talked the matter over. His name was Walker, and belonged to General Davidson's command, and while we were yet talking one other man went overboard alone to examine the bottom.

Walker and myself waited and watched for him until he returned, then we three had a confidential chat. I had nearly $8 in money left, neither of the others had a cent. After we got below Pine Bluffs, I gave Walker $3.50, and he left for Davidson's command. Then at some other point lower down the river I gave Dave Bline $1, and he started for our army also.

I have never seen or heard from either of them since they left. But our cavalry forded at that place a few days after that time, and the result is a matter of history. We should not forget that during the war there were many good Union people in Arkansas, and may God bless those old mossbacks.—A. W. Harlan, Co. F, 21st Mo. Inft.

The Scheme Worked.

Editor Camp Fire:—Capt. J. L. Bennett, who spent the most of his time in the 16th Wisconsin infantry, and is now residing in the windy city by the lake, told a little incident which happened during his services in another regiment in the trenches before Petersburg. Said he: "One of the captains in the regiment had made himself very much disliked and the men had made several efforts to get rid of him by promotion, resignation or otherwise; no matter how, just so he was put out of our company. One night while this captain was officer of the day and was going the grand rounds of the picket post, he reached a station where there was a fork in the road. One of his own company happened to be sentinel at the extreme adverse part. After the guard had turned out and had been instructed in regard to the rounds, the captain, starting off, inquired of his soldier which one of the two roads he should take to reach the next picket station. 'Right out there, captain,' said the soldier. The captain innocently followed directions, and in about two minutes was snug in the Confederate lines, where he stayed for several long months. The soldier who performed the questionable service for his comrades kept the facts carefully sealed for 20 years." I concluded the story was good enough for the Camp Fire and would please the boys.—J. C. T.

Whiskey for Snake Bites.

Editor Camp Fire:—We can now tell the dry wood from the green, so I will now bring a few sticks and throw on the fire so the old battery boys can see to come to the front, as we were used being in the front when any fighting was to be done. Now for a little experience in Texas. We had with us a man named William Lightner, who had served in the Mexican war, and who knew something about the life of a soldier. As grapes were plenty in Texas, he started out one day to find some, but soon came back saying he had been bitten by a snake. As I was an orderly at the time I went to the doctor, but that functionary said he could not go to see Lightner, but gave me a pint of alcohol and told me to reduce it one-half with water, sweeten it and give the poor fellow a drink every few minutes; if Lightner became drunk then the danger would be over, but if, after drinking all the whisky he remained sober, I was to return for more whisky.

I gave the whisky according to directions, and Lightner was soon drunk, so I took the balance myself and was soon as drunk as Lightner. I went back to the doctor and told him Lightner was still sober, and it would require more whisky. He looked at me for some time, and then said that if Lightner was as drunk as I was he did not think the snake bite would hurt him. We both had to sober up for that time.—D. S., Battery B, First Pa. Artillery.

One of Hazen's Men.

Editor Camp Fire:—It has been some time since I came with a splinter for the Camp Fire. The "old boys" are getting faint and many are falling by the way. To those who remain war scenes are growing dim and soon all will have to answer to the last roll call. One comrade suggests having the W. R. C. and S. of V. join the Grand Army organization. I object.

I have preserved a diary of the part I took in the war. I opened it to find something, and the first place I opened was dated December, 1861.

We went into winter quarters in the thick woods a few miles from Hodgensville, Ky. The camp was called Camp Wickliffe. It soon became very cold and most of us had only one woolen blanket apiece and some of us had a rubber blanket, but we had no overcoats and could get no straw to sleep on. We had not yet learned the trick of making bunks by driving forks and laying on poles and brush. By sleeping three together we could have a rubber and one blanket under us and two over us.

By sleeping so close to the ground thousands of our division were sick and many died before having a chance to fight for their country. I have slept on two rails and sometimes made a nice bed of cedar boughs. My company was the original Hazen rifle company, recruited at Camp Wood, Cleveland—Gen. Hazen's old regiment, 41st, and there was not a member of that regiment but was proud to belong to it.—T. V. Richmond.

A NOVEL DEVICE.

It Makes the Hairpin an Integral Part of the Hat.

An ingenious device has just been put on the market as a rival to the hat-pin. It is made of four brass prongs, shaped to fit up into the crown of the hat. Each prong has an eyelet, whereby it may be sewed fast under the lining.

A long, double-pronged brass hairpin is riveted to this framework. This is thrust through the hair, securely holding the hat in place. As it is sewed into the hat, one can't possibly lose it.

The inventor thinks it ought to take at the World's Fair, as its construction is such that the harder the breezes blow the tighter the hat clings to its owner's head. The artist has sketched a hat with the prongs secured upon the inside. It gives a nice idea of the adjustment.

"Great Scott! Is that another crinoline?" "Oh, no, dear! It's a new bonnet shape—see? You know poke bonnets are now all the rage."—London Judy.

"I AM SO TIRED"
Is a common exclamation at this season. There is a certain lassitude effect in a cold which is lost when the weather grows warmer; and when Nature is renewing her youth, her admirers feel dull, sluggish and tired. This condition is owing mainly to the impure condition of the blood, and its failure to supply healthy tissue to the various organs of the body. It is remarkable how susceptible the system is to the help to be derived from a good medicine at this season. Possessing just those purifying, building-up qualities which the body craves, Hood's Sarsaparilla soon overcomes that tired feeling, restores the appetite, purifies the blood, and, in short, imparts vigorous health. Its thousands of friends as with one voice declare "It Makes the Weak Strong."

A Good Way to Drive Out Rats.

A young son of a man living in the outskirts of Portland caught a squirrel the other day and started in to tame the rodent, and he had such success that the squirrel is now as tame as any house cat. A few days ago the squirrel dodged into a rat hole and began running through the walls. The house has been overrun with rats, and after the squirrel got into the walls there was a scampering and racket that threatened to tear the house down. The squirrel came out of the hole after a while, and from that time nothing has been heard of rats in the house. The squirrel enjoys a run through the walls every day, but the rats have taken themselves off.—Portland (Me.) Express.

Uselessness of Parliamentary Debate.

The actual unimportance of debate in a legislative assembly, so far as influencing votes goes is strikingly illustrated by the action of the British house of commons on the home rule bill. There have been weeks of debate, participated in by the greater as well as the lesser leaders of both parties, and yet when the vote was taken it was exactly along party lines. The division was precisely what it would have been if not a word had been spoken.—Boston Journal.

Willing to Help.

Teacher—In this Columbus year I want every boy to try to do something to show his patriotism. Can any of you think of any noble, self-sacrificing act which would be appropriate?

Bright Boy—Yes'm, I can.

Teacher—That is encouraging. Well, Willie, what would you do?

Bright Boy—Please, ma'am, I'll lick the Columbus stamps for you.—Exchange.

He Was Right.

"What a mendacious duffer you are, Phibbs!" said Dibbs. "You said this was an orphan asylum, instead of which it is an old men's home."

"Well, you go in and look for an old man who isn't an orphan. You won't find him."—Yankee Blade.

THE GIRL WE ALL LIKE.
The girl who doesn't lace tight.
The girl who prefers a cookery book to a penny novelette.
The girl who is not in the least ashamed of a healthy appetite.
The girl who doesn't think every other pretty one "makes up horribly."
The girl who doesn't pinch her feet into shoes a size and a half too small for her.
The girl who will sing under a trifle less than three-quarters of an hour's persuasion.
The girl who doesn't want to stop and stare into every other shop window she passes.
The girl who can purchase a packet of pins and a yard of calico without turning over everything in the shop.
The girl who can receive a little polite attention from a man without at once jumping to the conclusion that he's in love with her.

CATARRH IN CHILDREN
For over two years my little girl's life was made miserable by a case of Catarrh. The discharge from the nose was large, constant and very offensive. Her eyes became inflamed, the lids swollen and very painful. After trying various remedies, I gave her [illegible] The first bottle seemed to [illegible] aggravate the disease, but the symptoms soon abated, and in a short time she was cured.
DR. L. B. RITCHEY, Mackey, Ind.
Our book on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

SICK HEADACHE
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Positively Cured by these Little Pills.
They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.
CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York.

The Sunday School.

LESSON VIII., MAY 21, 1893.

Against Intemperance.

LESSON TEXT.

(Prov. 23:29-35. Memory verses: 29-32.)

Golden text—Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging; and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise.—Prov. 20:1.

29. Who hath woe? who hath sorrow? who hath contentions? who hath babbling? who hath wounds without cause? who hath redness of eyes?

30. They that tarry long at the wine; they that go to seek mixed wine.

31. Look not thou upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth his color in the cup, when it moveth itself aright.

32. At the last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder.

33. Thine eyes shall behold strange women, and thine heart shall utter perverse things.

34. Yea, thou shalt be as he that lieth down in the midst of the sea, or as he that lieth upon the top of a mast.

35. They have stricken me, shalt thou say, and I was not sick; they have beaten me, and I felt it not; when shall I awake? I will seek it yet again.

Illustrative Applications.

Who hath woe (or, Oh!)? who hath sorrow (or, Alas!)? (v. 29). Who hath not? Who is there with no heavy burden of grief to carry, no disappointment to mourn over, no bitterness of soul to try to conceal? If all hearts were uncovered, many who are looked upon as having such an easy time in life would be found among those whose souls are exceedingly sorrowful almost unto death. "The heart knoweth its own bitterness"—knoweth it as no one else is able to. The opening call of this lesson comes home to multitudes who are ready to cry out in agony, "We have Oh! We have Alas! Where is help against these?" If this lesson will only show some way of escape from them, we all want the benefit of its teachings.

They that tarry long at the wine (v. 30). Well, if that is the case, we had better cut wine-bibbing short. We don't want any more woe and sorrow, any more reason to cry "Oh!" or "Alas!" than we have. Yet how many there are who drink because their hearts are heavy! On every side, men and women are seeking the wine-cup, not to find woe and sorrow, but to be rid of them. If there is one mistake more common than another in this world, about the practical results of indulgence in appetite, it is in the belief that somehow alcohol beverages will cure, just where they actually curse. There are few families in all the land where there is not the example of more or less drunken relatives—just outside of the household, if not actually in it—who have woe, and sorrow, and contentions, and babbling, and wounds without cause, and redness of eyes, from tarrying long at the wine. Yet there are very few of those families where there is not a readiness to recommend wine or something stronger as a tonic, or as a helpful stimulant, or as a cheering beverage. In spite of the fact that it was from just that beginning that their besotted relatives took their start downwards. Just a little liquor at meal-time to give one an appetite or to promote digestion; just a little at bedtime to help one to sleep; just a little between meals in the daytime to keep the spirits up, or to strengthen one for his or her work! How forward are suggestions in this line from those who would not venture on any other medical counsel! and how willing poor fools are to follow such advice!

Look not thou upon the wine (v. 31). Well, that is pretty safe counsel! And if it doesn't include the idea of total abstinence, what does? The old rule for the Nazarite—"either man or woman"—was, "He shall separate himself from wine and strong drink; he shall drink no vinegar of wine, or vinegar of strong drink, neither shall he drink any liquor of grapes, nor eat fresh grapes or dried." That made a pretty clean thing of it; and the Nazarites included some excellent people who were up to good health and in fair strength in spite of their abstinence. Samson seemed to hold his own pretty well without "tonics;" and John the Baptist didn't die of nervous exhaustion. But this writer of Proverbs wasn't satisfied with the Nazarite's rule on the liquor question. His advice was squarely to let them all alone so entirely as not even to set eyes on them if you could help it. Who can give a safer rule than this on the wine question?

At the last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder (v. 32.) The final result is the true test of a thing's value. Not what it seems at the beginning, but what it proves to be in the end, is its measure of real worth. Sinful pleasures have their attractive aspects at the outset. It is their result which shows their curse. The cheerful glass of wine at the home table, or at the social gathering, is pleasing enough in appearance, as it is exhilarating in its first influence; but the effect of such a beginning in the acquired habit of drinking; in the blighted home through the drunken husband, or wife, or sons, or daughters; in the blighted aspect, no mitigating characteristics. The ruby wine, sparkling in the glass, and giving cheer in its tasting, is as harmless in its suggestions as it is tempting in its exhibits; but—but—"at the last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder." Therefore it is that the God-given sprivilege of drinking it alone is a blessing to be grateful for.

When shall I awake? I will seek it yet again (v. 35). That's the way with the liquor-drinker. No matter how much he suffers from the results of drinking, he is more likely to seek relief by turning again toward the cause of his suffering than by turning away from it. Many a man says that he will drink moderately; but will watch himself, so as to give up drinking just as soon as he sees he is in any danger of going too far. But the trouble is that, when a man finds that he has stepped off the brink of a safe standing-place he will find also that it is a great deal easier to keep on falling than it is to step back again to his old foothold; and that everything there is in him—except a vain and despairing consciousness of something better—tends to accelerate his downward course. It is tenfold easier to take the second step in wrong-doing than it was to take the first one. It is tenfold harder to retrace one's steps in an evil course than it would have been to hold back from entering it; and one's very wishes are likely to gain added power in the direction to which he sets his face, on deciding to take has first wrong step. The young man staggering past his mother's bedroom door, as he gropes his way to his own chamber, at the close of his evening's dissipation, has his qualms of conscience and his stings of self-reproach, while he hears that mother's sobs and prayers over his sad waywardness; but as he sinks to his besotted sleep, in the memory of his debauch, the hopeless declaration of his enslaved nature is: "When shall I wake? I will seek it yet again." H. Clay Trumbull, in Sunday School Times.

A Shining Light.
SOZODONT is a shining mark for the unscrupulous who seek to trade upon its established reputation by representing valueless compounds as superior to or similar to it. Put no faith in such representations. It has no equal as a producer of beauty and durability of the teeth. Accept no other instead of it.

Poet Coleridge's Repartee.

"Do you really believe that an ass ever spoke to Balaam?" queried a man who had prided himself on his intellect. Coleridge, to whom the question was put, reflected very calmly for a few moments, and then responded: "My friend, I have no doubt whatever that the story is true. I have been spoken to in the same way myself."—Roseleaf.

THE GREAT DISCOVERER.

Behind him lay the gray Azores,
Behind the gates of Hercules;
Before him not the ghost of shores,
Before him only shoreless seas.
The good mate said: "Now must we pray,
For lo! we have but sailed for days,"
Brave Adm'ral speak what shall I say?"
"Why say, 'sail on, sail on, and on.'"

"My men grow mutinous day by day;
My men grow ghastly wan and weak."
The stout mate thought of home; a spray
Of salt wave washed his swarthy cheek.
"What shall I say, brave Adm'ral, say,
If we sight naught but seas at dawn?"
"Why, you shall say at break of day,
'Sail on, sail on, sail on, and on.'"

They sailed and sailed, as winds might blow,
Until at last the blanched mate said:
"Why, now not even God would know
Should I turn back he'd have me dead.
These very winds forget their way,
For God from these dread seas is gone;
Now speak, brave Adm'ral, speak and say."
He said: "Sail on, sail on, and on."

They sailed. They sailed. Then spoke the mate:
"This mad sea shows its teeth to-night.
He curls his lip; he lies in wait,
With lifted teeth, as if to bite.
Brave Adm'ral, say but one good word.
What shall we do when hope is gone?"
The words leapt as a leaping sword,
"Sail on, sail on, sail on, and on."

Then, pale and worn, he kept his deck,
And peered through darkness. Ah, that night
Of all dark nights. And then a speck—
A light! a light! a light! a light!
It grew; a starlit flag unfurled,
It grew to Time's burst of dawn.
He gained a world; he gave that world
Its greatest lesson, "On and on."

—Joaquin Miller.

NEED OF INTERNATIONAL COIN.

Suggestion for a Currency Which Would be Handy for Travelers.

At this time of the year, when everybody is fronting about letters of credit and all the other makeshifts to avoid penury in a foreign land, it occurs to the mind unskilled in questions of finance to wonder why we cannot have one single international coin, which would be good wherever it is spent, says Kate Field's "Washington." An entire international currency is a boon reserved for our grandchildren, but a single gold coin of about the value say of $2.50 would be an immense convenience to travelers. A moderate sum in such coins would not be burdensome, and before leaving each country the national currency would be exchanged into them at the hotel office nearest sleep without any fuss and feathers whatever. Multiples of such a coin, to the extent of a hundred or more, would be easily portable, and fractions of it would not be large enough to cause serious embarrassment to most travelers. The amount of time and trouble which a single international coin would save is almost incalculable.

Physicians Have Found Out.

That a contaminating and foreign element in the blood, developed by indigestion, is the cause of rheumatism. This settles upon the sensitive sub-cutaneous covering of the muscles and ligaments of the joints, causing constant and shifting pain, and aggregating as a calcareous, chalky deposit which produces stiffness and distortion of the joints. No fact, which experience has demonstrated in regard to Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has stronger evidence to support this claim, namely, that this medicine of comprehensive mess checks the formidable and atrocious disease, nor is it less positively established that it is preferable to the poisons often given for the same disease, which contains only salutary ingredients. It is also a signal remedy for malarial fevers, constipation, dyspepsia, kidney and bladder ailments, and other disorders. See that you get the genuine.

Orders and Ribbons at the Fair.

When the Woman's Congress assembles at the Fair there will be a brave showing of orders and ribbons. The Colonial Dames will wear the continental colors of blue and buff and white, in gold and enamel; the King's Daughters will have purple ribbons and silver badges; Sorosis sports a golden S, set with diamonds, in token of honorable service. There will be the white ribbons of the temperance women, the yellow badges of the Suffragists, the pink and blue "order" of the Federated Club of Women, the red, white and blue badges of the Auxiliary board of the Exposition, the gold monogram of the New Century club, the sunflowers of the Kansas women, and the highly decorative order of the Women's Relief Corps, besides many others that will make brave showing and serve to beget many mutual friendships among women of the same order.

A Woman's Gymnasium.

The gymnasium of the Woman's College of Baltimore is unsurpassed in its equipment, and has in addition to the usual apparatus a set of Zander machines for particular movements in mechanical theory. The fees required for admission are high, the same as the entrance examination for special work in the college for the purpose of elevating the position of the physical culturist and to supply superior women as teachers. The physical culture department is in charge of a full professor, and is on an equal footing with the literary studies, and the required work in physiology and hygiene during the junior year covers ninety hours.

If any young, old or middle-aged man suffering from nervous debility, weakness, lack of vigor from errors of excesses will enclose stamp to me I will send him the prescription of a genuine certain cure free of cost. No humbug, no deception. Address J. D. House, Lock Box A, Albion, Mich.

A Bad Blunder.

Magazine Office Boy—Oh, there's been an awful time up in the editorial room today.

Business Manager—Eh, what's the trouble?

Office Boy—The janitor made a mistake and put the "No Admittance" sign at the subscription office, and the "Welcome" door mat in front of the editor's door.—Good News.

Stop toothache instantly. Dent's Tooth ache Gum. All druggists, or send 15 cents Dent & Co., Detroit, Mich.

A Fateful Sneeze.

—Wiener Blaetter.

Rather Than Not.

Young Gayboy Gotnix—Oh, Ethel—that is, Miss Gotrox—you know how fervently I love you; will you not become my wife?

Miss Wryface Gotrox—I should be glad to be your wife, but you know father will bitterly oppose it, and you may have to wait a long time.

Young Gotnix—Oh, Ethel, if I am sure of getting you, you don't know how glad I shall be to wait.—Boston Courier.

The Proper School.

First Brooklynite—"I have a son who seems bent on becoming an actor

TOLEDO BLADE,

THURSDAY, MAY 11, 1893.

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ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

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OUR ENCYCLOPEDIA OFFER.

Don't fail to read our offer, on the 5th page, of a paper-bound edition of Chambers's Encyclopedia. The offer of 30 volumes, even though bound in paper, sent postpaid for $3, and a copy of the Weekly Blade for one year included, sounds incredible, but it is actually true. The cover is a stiff manilla paper; the paper on which the work is printed is of fair quality; the type, though necessarily small, is clear; and the volumes are in every respect what they are described to be, as to contents. The first volume, which lies before the writer at this moment, has 416 pages, begins with a discussion of the letter A, and ends with the word "Angouleme, Duc d'." So far as the Encyclopedia is concerned, this edition is as full and complete, in every respect, as the $30 edition.

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WITH THE WEEKLY BLADE.

We now give outright but one premium, and that to dollar subscribers who ask for the premium at the time they remit, ONLY. We refer to the book, "Nasby in Exile," a full description of which is given on the 7th page of this issue.

The fifth edition of 5,000 of "Nasby in Exile" is now ready, and we are mailing them every day. This will be positively the last edition, as we do not care to become tedious even with a good premium. All subscribers whose time expires within the next few weeks should lose no time in remitting to us $1 for the Weekly Blade one year, and at the same time claim a copy of this book. At the rate they are now going, the present supply will not last more than five or six weeks.

The subscribers whose time expires during the present month, and have not had a copy of this book, will realize that it is a good thing to have when they come to consider that we have mailed 20,000 copies during the past six or eight months.

AN AMAZING OFFER.

Until June 10, if any Blade subscriber will send us one new subscriber to the Weekly Blade, inclosing $1.50, we will enter the new subscriber on our books for one year, and send by registered mail, postpaid, a World's Fair souvenir half-dollar to the person who sends us the subscriber.

We limit this offer to June 10, as our stock of these coins is limited; and should we receive more than 500 orders on this proposition, the excess will be returned to the last remitters after we have taken the 500 orders.

The Democratic pretense that the Hawaiian revolution was fomented by the sugar planters is disproved by the fact that every sugar-planter in the islands save one is interested in the sugar trust, and they are all vehement and active opponents of annexation. Claus Spreckles himself is a bitter, vindictive and tireless fighter against the proposition. He is ready to use his means in behalf of the heathen monarchy, as he has often done before. He has thrown off all disguise and is prepared to do anything and everything possible to defeat the hope of the Hawaiian people that they may become Americans. The Hawaiian planters enjoy an advantage in that they employ coolies and Japanese as laborers under the contract system which is prohibited by the laws of the United States. They pay these poor wretches almost nothing in comparison with the standard in the United States. Annexation means to them the necessity of paying wages somewhat adequate to the services rendered. They are, therefore, opposed to it.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Next week the Merry-Go-Rounds will be heard from in regard to the character in fiction which they like best of all. There will also be an illustrated article about scissors, and a letter from the Household's old friend, "Jeanie," from Washington, not the Capital City, but the state whose shore is washed by the waters of the Pacific. More art letters from Mrs. E. S. Thompson will be given in the near future.

Everybody in the speculative world will be sorry to learn of Deacon White's failure. He paid every dollar of his debts when he recovered from the failure of 1890, and if he recovers a second time, it can be depended upon that every man he owes will get his money.

Oh, yes! The Democratic party shows its friendship for the farmers by the summary dismissal from the Agricultural department of Mortimer Whitehead, the lecturer of the National Grange. Actions speak louder than words.

Henry Watterson says it costs $1,000,000 to nominate a Democratic candidate for President, and $5,000,000 to elect him, and from the tone of Henry's editorials he does not consider it a good investment.

The New York World has discovered that Chicago women have small feet. Brer Dana will of course, take the opposite theory with much vociferous heat.

It is growing only too apparent that these Indian outbreaks are stirred up in the interest of dime-novel publishers.

If the Duc de Veragua doesn't have heart disease, it won't be the fault of the United States.

We heartily agree with the Chicago Mail that his name should be spelled Paderewski.

LADY SOMERSET AND THE B. W. T. A.

The British Women's Temperance Association, an organization equivalent to the W. C. T. U. in this country, has just had a heated session at its annual meeting in London. Its president, Lady Henry Somerset, as every one knows, is a close friend and strong admirer of Miss Frances E. Willard. The latter visited Lady Somerset in England, and Lady Somerset visited the United States to examine into the details of temperance work here. The result was that Lady Somerset became indoctrinated with the error of Miss Willard—that political methods are a sine qua non in temperance work. Hence Lady Somerset began to agitate along the same lines pursued by Miss Willard, and the meeting of the association at which she was elected president was marked by the most bitter feeling, and the representatives of 175 branches of the British association, at once left the session and started a second organization which is to pursue temperance effort on non-political lines. There is thus a wide split in the ranks which have hitherto been solidly united. The two factions will now do battle with each other, rather than with the common enemy; and the progress of the cause will be greatly retarded.

It is lamentable that the error committed in the United States should be duplicated on the other side of the Atlantic. No one can fail to honor Miss Willard for the self-sacrificing devotion of her life and her talents to the great work of temperance; but she is human, and therefore fallible. She and the fellow-workers who follow her lead with enthusiastic personal loyalty have, we believe, been futurous in forcing politics into their chosen line of work, and in coupling woman suffrage with both. The questions of temperance and woman suffrage have no logical connection. In the very city with which Miss Willard is most familiar—Chicago—to grant woman suffrage would not do the temperance cause one iota of good. For every vote it would add in its favor, there would be enough added on the other side to keep the status practically what it is now.

There are two things on which the average man is probably an unconscious bigot: his religious views and his politics. Attack either, and you antagonize him at once. Every reader can call to mind persons in his own locality who, in their political views, are as immovable as the everlasting hills. In point of fact, this is probably true of more than half the voters of the country. Take the temperance question; is there any possible reason why any intelligent man, Republican or Democrat, cannot be persuaded to favor the adoption of measures looking to the destruction of the saloon power and the consequent cure of the vice of drunkenness? We can see none. And it certainly seems that a cause ought to prosper more rapidly which enrolls the intelligent men of both parties in its support rather than one which antagonizes them.

Yet the plan favored by Miss Willard is directly antagonistic. The sincere Democrat or Republican is told that his party is corrupt, that it grovels at the feet of the liquor interest, and that he must make haste to get out of such a sink of corruption, and to join the political Prohibition party. His religious views are often insulted in the same way by the more violent propagandists, who tell him he can't be a real Christian and affiliate with any party except one pledged to exterminate the saloon forthwith. The result is simply the introduction of divisions in a force which should be united. There is no more need of getting up a political party on the moral issue of prohibition than there is of getting a party on the issue of stopping gambling-houses, or houses of ill-repute. It is a matter which can only be pursued on educational lines; and it is absurd to antagonize a man's convictions on political matters as a step to that education. That is certainly beginning at the wrong end.

A law is an empty mockery without the sentiment of the majority of the governed firmly in its favor. It is absurd that the Quixotic methods of warfare against the saloon were ever allowed to come up to divide the temperance forces. There are hundreds of thousands of men in this broad land who favor prohibition, but who are loyal Democrats or Republicans, and who will not abandon their party affiliations to support the Prohibition party. The political temperance fad is the most serious drawback to the progress of the reform. It has created prejudice, engendered bitterness, and brought division into some of the churches. It was a wrong step in the effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

Memorandum for Secretary Gresham, in the pursuance of his declared purpose to destroy reciprocity: The British Iron Trade association is calling the attention of the British secretary of Foreign Affairs to the fact that American goods have obtained control of the Cuban markets through our reciprocity treaty with Spain as to that island.

In these days of injunctions against everybody and everything, why don't some impatient Democrat who has his eye on a fat federal office get out an injunction to forbid the present Republican incumbent from performing his duties, on the ground that the Republicans were defeated last fall, and that to the victors belong the spoil?

The revised figures of attendance on the opening day at the World's Fair are 315,000, of which 141,000 were paid admissions. The attendance since then has not been one-third as great. And it will require an average of 400,000 paid admissions per day for the whole six months, if the great fair is to pay expenses!

Once upon a time all Democratic newspapers denounced the Dolphin as "unseaworthy" and "worthless." But President Cleveland evinced no fear when he rode down the line of battle ships and vindicated by his act the name of John Roach.

Isaac Pusey Gray is making the Mexican mission a sort of family picnic, as it were. His two sons, one married and one unmarried, have been given positions at the legation, and if he had a son-in-law he would undoubtedly have a position also.

Mayor Carter Harrison will prepare a little game of baccarat with Wales and Emp. William when they get to Chicago. Let not this be overlooked.

A scientist says that one-third of the people who go mad recover their senses. There is hope for the Democratic party yet.

When Max Judd begins to play chess with the Austrians he may get even for all their unkind words.

The coffee trust had good grounds for abandoning the field.

CORRUPTIONIST CLEVELAND.

The man who, in a legislative body, sells his vote, whether for money or any other valuable consideration, is guilty not only of taking a bribe, but of betraying his constituents, not to speak of the personal dishonor attaching to one who is so degraded that, for a valuable consideration, he will support a measure to which he is really opposed.

The man who offers money or any other valuable consideration to a member of a legislative body, is a briber and a corruptionist. Nor does it make any difference whether this corruption is exercised in a village council, or in the halls of Congress; there is but one name for it in any case, and but one opinion among all honorable men for both the briber and the bribed.

One of the most astonishing developments concerning the present administration is the frank announcement that President Cleveland is having prepared two bills—one repealing the silver purchase law, and the other a "low tariff" measure—and that he proposes to force them both through the Democratic Congress by practical bribery. The two are coupled together for this reason; while there would probably be no difficulty in getting a majority for the tariff bill, it is absolutely certain that the free silver Democrats are in a majority in Congress; the free silver men are bitterly opposed to the repeal of the silver purchase law, unless a free coinage bill is substituted for it, and this Mr. Cleveland will not allow.

Hence the amazing fact is developed that the administration intimates to Democratic Congressmen that no offices are at its disposal for the benefit of their friends except they shall vote for the President's two bills. The vast power of patronage of the federal government is to be used for "boodle"—as a bribe to free silver Democrats to forswear their convictions, betray their constituents, and vote for a repeal of the silver purchase law. This is a plain case of proposed bribery. The President is to become a corruptionist on a large scale. He is to be the greatest lobbyist the nation ever saw, for he has a greater amount of "boodle"—in the shape of patronage—to bestow than any boodler who ever figured in the "third house."

CLARKSON'S KEYNOTE.

Hon. James S. Clarkson, President of the Republican National League, speaking of the annual meeting of that body at Louisville this week, talks in a broad and catholic spirit, and consequently most admirably, as follows:

> There is to be no factional lines or contests at Louisville. We go there instead to unify all Republicans. If there is a Harrison line in our politics or a Harrison faction, we shall be glad to welcome them there, together with all Republicans. Ex-President Harrison was the first person I invited to attend and address the National league convention and I make the invitation cordial and urgent. He replied in a courteous letter, expressing sympathy with the objects of the meeting, but saying he feared he would not be able to attend. I still hope he may come, and if he does, we shall give him an old-fashioned Republican welcome.
>
> I have certainly no personal ambition to serve, nor any factional line to raise. Under no possible circumstances would I consent to accept re-election as president of the league, both because I have made business engagements that would absolutely forbid it, and still more because I am in favor of putting new and young men in party places and thus bringing young blood to the front and new elements into the party.

The spirit of this brief interview is most commendable. There should be no factions allowed to raise their heads at that meeting. Let all come as Republicans without any private mark or distinguishing brand. And the control of the League certainly should be kept in the hands of "new and young men," as Mr. Clarkson says. Let us keep the Republican party the party of young men, and it will march forward with renewed strength to final victory.

There is much misconception still existing—arising, no one knows how—as to the cost of admission to the World's Fair, and whether admission really admits. Foolish statements have been made that the gate admission is only a part of the total admission. The Chicago Inter-Ocean gives an authoritative, official denial of all these foolish stories. It costs 50 cents to enter the gates, and there is no other charge. The Inter-Ocean says:

> The fifty cents admission charge will admit to everything on the grounds for which any part of the $53,000,000 has been paid. In other words, the entrance fee of fifty cents paid at the gates admits the visitor not only to every building in which there is an exhibit on the fair grounds, but to every part of every building. This includes all the great buildings like the manufactures building, the foreign buildings, the state buildings, the horticultural displays, etc. The only places where an extra entrance fee will be charged are the special shows or exhibitions like the "Plaisance village" and those on the Midway Plaisance, which have never been regarded as part of the World's Fair.

President Cleveland has decided that the international monetary conference which was to have reassembled on the 30th of this month at Brussels, shall not convene until November next. As the United States has no new policy or programme to lay before the body, it would have been the height of absurdity to bring it together again at the time indicated. Probably by next November the administration may be able to present some definite views for the consideration of the conference. The repeal of the silver purchase act must be the first step toward exemplifying the situation, and when this has been done, the United States may go into the conference with something like an intelligent purpose.

The Gould stocks are slowly sagging since Jay Gould passed to the land of silence, and it is evident that Wall street does not stand in such awe of young George Gould as it did of his father. Manhattan Elevated has declined from 170 to 134 since Jay Gould died, and the other Gould stocks in a similar proportion. Perhaps the Gould millions will be dissipated within as many years as it required to accumulate them.

There should be a conclusive settlement of the matter as to who is personally responsible for the failure to invite ex-President Harrison and ex-Vice President Morton to the naval review at New York, and to the opening exercises of the World's Fair. The people of the United States wish to know how it happens that two such insulting instances of boorishness happened in quick succession.

Strikes ought not to occur in free trade countries; but the cable brings the news that 10,000 hands have just struck at Dundee, Scotland, against a reduction of wages. Note that it is not for an advance, as strikes are in protected America.

Even the stolid complacency of Grover Cleveland was disturbed by his survey of the World's Fair buildings on Saturday. "Great, marvelous, incomprehensible!" was his involuntary tribute to the go-ahead young giant of American municipalities.

Moody and Sankey will try to evangelize Chicago. This is about the largest contract these gentlemen ever took. They should preach for the first year in the mayor's office.

THE GERMAN ARMY BILL.

The German Reichstag has administered the severest snub to Kaiser Wilhelm which that conceited young "war lord" has ever received. It defeated the army bill by a vote of 210 nays to 162 yeas—or 48 majority against the pet measure of the hot-headed young Emperor. He of course did the only thing left him—dissolved the Reichstag and ordered an election of members of that body. Of course he is bitterly mortified and angered at the result, as he had set his heart on the success of the bill, and all the influence of the throne was used to bring recalcitrants into line and to achieve a majority.

This bill provided for the increase of the effective force of the German army by permanently adding 60,000 privates and a corresponding number of officers and subalterns. This would involve an additional yearly expenditure of $14,000,000 per year. To meet this financial difficulty it was proposed to increase the tax on beer. This proposal, as might have been expected, aroused a storm of opposition. Bismarck saw the danger which threatened his successful rival, and proceeded to open a campaign in the press against the proposed changes. Caprivi, imitating the example set by his illustrious predecessor, attempted to work up a war scare, but signally failed.

This bill, should it become law, would bring into the army practically every adult male in the Fatherland, and in a few years, as the men would have finished their allotted time and dropped into the reserves, would add several hundred thousand men to Germany's fighting force. The bait held out to the opponents of the bill was the reduction of the term of service in the active army from three to two years, but certain provisions in the bill left it optional with the government to retain recruits for the full term of three years in case of emergency. Of that emergency the ministry, not the Reichstag would decide. The best judges of the situation predict that the elections will result in an overwhelming majority against the government, as the German people feel that they would be unable to stand the burden of the enormous increase in taxation which it would impose.

OHIO'S POLITICAL RECORD.

Everything else being equal, official patronage would defeat the Democratic party in Ohio this year. Were that party not broken into factions, as it is; were the state a tie politically, as it is not, the fight for office in the Democratic party would elect Governor McKinley and the entire Republican ticket.

Since 1864, with a single exception, the year following a Presidential election has witnessed the success of the party defeated in the national contest of the previous year. Gen. Grant was elected President in 1868, and in 1869 Ohio went Democratic. The re-election of President Grant in 1872 was followed by a Democratic victory in 1873. Gen. Hayes was elected President in 1876, and in 1877 Bishop, Democrat, defeated Judge West for governor by more than 22,000 votes.

In 1880 Gen. Garfield was the successful candidate for President, and next year Hon. Charles Foster was re-elected governor, making the single exception. But Foster was a popular executive, and Sherman had need of a legislature that year.

The tide in national politics turned in 1884, and Grover Cleveland became President. The next year Joseph B. Foraker defeated Hoadly for governor by a plurality of more than 17,000, notwithstanding he had been defeated by Hoadly two years before. All this was reversed in 1888-9, when Harrison was elected President and Campbell defeated Foraker by 10,000 plurality.

This is a record of Ohio politics since the close of the war, and these reverses and victories were not the results of a series of accidents, but the effects of well known causes. It may well be considered a political axiom that the party coming into power after a vacation loses more than it gains the year following a victory.

Refugees arrived at Key West from Cuba report the revolt on the island more serious than has been admitted by the authorities. A revolutionary force of 1,100 is said to have possession of the town of Giksara, and it is thought strong measures will be necessary to suppress the uprising. It may be that the long period of Spanish misrule is reaching its close, and that "the Gem of the Antilles" may become an independent republic. The old pro-slavery demand for the annexation of Cuba by this country does not yet seem to be dead, but it has not much volume. Forty years ago an uprising like the present one in Cuba would have drawn thousands of filibusters from the Southern states to the island to help the revolutionists, in the hope of annexing the island, increasing our slave territory, and obtaining two more pro-slavery Senators in the upper house of Congress.

Mr. Cleveland's pretentious claims to political virtue do not stand the test of actuality. In naming W. Wilkins Carr as the Philadelphia postmaster, the President paid his political debt to Chairman Harrity. The solid business men of Philadelphia recommended the appointment of John Huggard, and every effort was made to have him named. But the President gave another proof of his humbug reform administration by listening to the politician and telling the business men to stick to their stores and let politics alone.

Agents of the Treasury department have been instructed not to arrest unregistered Chinamen after May 5, under the provisions of the Geary act, until the constitutionality of the law has been decided by the Supreme court, before which arguments will be made May 10. The present administration seems not to know clearly what it shall do about the Geary law.

Theodore Roosevelt has withdrawn his resignation, at the request of the President, and will continue as a member of the Civil Service commission. As Mr. Roosevelt is a thorough Republican, this request of Mr. Cleveland will cause much disgust among the Bourbons who have passed up their plates for pie.

Secretary of Agriculture Morton don't know how to run the weather. He seems to be pulling the string on the theory of the old adage, more rain, more corn; more corn, more whisky; more whisky, more Democrats.

We had an old-fashioned winter, and all got heartily sick of it. Are we going to have an old-fashioned spring, too?

International amity has been greatly increased by the visit of the foreign naval officers to these shores.

The "clover" at Washington don't seem to be so deep as the pigs thought before election.

The most pervasive exhibit at the World's Fair this week is mud.

"SILK" FROM WOOD.

Frank B. Loomis, United States consul at St. Etienne, France, is very well known in Ohio as a bright all-around newspaper man. Appointed to his present position by President Harrison, he has industriously studied the industries of St. Etienne and of France, and devoted much time to the consideration of industrial problems. His report, in the January issue of Consular Reports, on "The Labor Problem in France," is a monument to his painstaking industry. His newspaper training has enabled him to make a report of facts which it is a pleasure to read, and withal so excellently arranged that it is easy to turn at once to all the facts regarding any given topic.

We mention these facts merely to call attention to his excellent account of the process, invented by M. de Chardonnet, for the manufacture of fabrics from a preparation of wood pulp. The material equals the finest silk, and the process bids fair to revolutionize the silk industry. A mill has been erected at Besancon by the inventor, which was visited by Mr. Loomis. He has published a very interesting account of the process, from which we have summarized the following:

> The raw material is made from wood pulp, which is carefully dried in an oven and plunged into a mixture if sulphuric and nitric acids, then washed several times in water and dried by alcohol. The product thus prepared is dissolved in ether and alcohol, and the result is collodion, similar to that used in photography. This collodion, which is sticky and viscous, is inclosed in a solid receptacle, furnished with a filter in the lower end.
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> An air-pump sends compressed air into the receptacle, and by its pressure the collodion is passed through the filter, which removes all impurities and flows into a tube placed horizontally. This tube is armed with 500 cocks, of which the spouts are made of glass and pierced by a small hole of the diameter of the thread of a cocoon as it is spun by the silk worm. The spinner opens the cock, and the collodion issues in a thread of extreme delicacy (it takes six to make a thread of the necessary consistence for weaving). This thread is not, however, fit to be rolled on the spools by reason of its viscosity and softness; the matter is as yet collodion and not silk.
>
> To produce the necessary hardness, the inventor resorted to a very ingenious but simple method. The little glass tube already mentioned is surrounded by a small reservoir of the same material constantly filled with water. When the thread issues from the aperture in the manner described it traverses this water, which takes up the ether and alcohol, and then the collodion becomes solidified; that is to say, it is transformed into an elastic thread as resisting and brilliant as ordinary silks. On account of the materials employed the silk thus manufactured would not be dangerously inflammable—its original combustibility being at the alarming rate of two centimeters a second. M. de Chardonnet has apparently removed this difficulty by plunging the spun thread into a solution of ammonia, thus rendering it as slow of combustion as any other material.
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> The Consul adds: "This discovery seems to have a great future. I have talked with many men, silk merchants, brokers, dyers and men who manufactured silk goods about Mr. Chardonnet's method of producing raw silk from wood, and it is universally admitted that the process will eventually yield large practicable and profitable results."

GRAIN AND GOLD.

While we of this country are living under lowering skies, the earth sodden with the superabundant rainfall, and all the great rivers out of their banks because of the excessive rains, the people of Europe are bewailing weather conditions exactly opposite. In England the drought has been so severe that hope of saving the wheat crop has been practically abandoned. In Hungary rain has come just in time to save a portion of the wheat crop, but barley and oats are said to be a complete failure. The Danubian principalities, where a heavy grain supply is usually obtained, have probably shared, to some extent, in the drought, and the conditions existing in Russia make it improbable that the granary of that country will furnish much more wheat than is needed by the Russians themselves, who have not recovered from the famine which compelled them to destroy or dispose of the greater part of the live stock in a number of the grain-growing sections of the empire.

While this marked difference in the weather conditions of the two continents is an interesting meteorological fact, American grain-growers have a considerable financial stake in the results which may follow these conditions. It is almost inevitable that there will be a heavy shortage in this year's European crop of breadstuffs, which deficit must be supplied by the other grain-exporting countries of the world. Australia, South America, India and the United States will compete among themselves to furnish what is needed, and a higher export price next fall is confidently expected by a great many American grain men. A heavy increase in our export of breadstuffs will be a good thing in two ways. It will benefit the farmers; it will turn the balance of trade in our favor, and check the export of gold, unless the latter depends upon abnormal conditions, and not on the ordinary laws of commmerce.

The betrothal is officially announced of the Duke of York and Princess May of Teck. It will be remembered that an engagement existed between her and the Duke's brother, the Duke of Clarence, at the time of his death, in January, 1892. It is to be hoped that Prince George will prove a more loyal lover than his dead brother, of whom it is whispered that in is moments of delirium, during his last illness, the name of another lady was constantly upon his lips, coupled with the most endearing epithets.

A Wyoming farmer sheared 500 sheep, and then they all froze to death. This is an instance wherein the wind was not tempered to the shorn lamb.

The silver question can not be compromised. We must either stay at the gold standard or drop to the silver standard.

A walk through the Fisheries exhibit at the World's Fair scared a festive drummer into taking the pledge yesterday.

The crying need of the Democratic administration is for some man who is able to develop a financial policy for it.

The state of incompletion is now attracting more attention at the World's Fair than the exhibits of other states.

Attorney General Olney has not yet resigned either of his positions as railway corporation counsel.

It will be no fault of President Cleveland's if Governor Pennoyer is re-elected in Oregon.

Governor Pennoyer has evidently gone out and cut a club with a dozen new knots on it.

The Bering sea arbitration conference has not yet sealed the fate of the hunters of Alaska.

Cleveland's distrust of the Hill-Gorman-Brice combine is apparently ineradicable.

It is difficult at times to tell whether Flower or Sheehan is governor of New York.

With the spring chicken comes the news that Mrs. Lease is again in politics.

Long rubber boots should be worn at the World's Fair during May.

DEMOCRATIC FINANCIAL INCAPACITY.

The monthly debt statement of May 1 is a somewhat interesting document. It shows that there was a net increase of $3,727,369 in the national debt; that there was a decrease of $16,094,873 in gold; and that the gold reserve fund has not been maintained at a hundred millions, as has been announced, but on that day was only $97,011,330. The reasons stated for the increase of the debt are that interest payments for the month were unusually large, that the gold reserve has been depleted by the export demand, and that there is a constant increase in expenses not met by a corresponding increase in the revenues. That is to say, the country is not doing the flourishing business it was a few months ago.

Of course it is notorious that the Democratic party has never shown any ability at national finance. Its past record is one of incapacity to keep the expenditures within the revenue; and its mode of financing the Treasury, to issue bonds for the deficit. The present administration starts out on a similar line. But with the fact acknowledged that the revenues of the nation are not enough for its expenditures, we rise to ask how the Democratic party can expect to reduce import duties? How can it cut off the sources of revenue, when it admits that it needs more money to run the government?

PENNOYER, CHINESE, ET AL.

Governor Pennoyer's telegram to President Cleveland was brief, and to say the least, ungentlemanly. There is such a thing as official courtesy. Pennoyer's position is absolutely sound, of course; the manner, not the matter, is subject to criticism. On the other hand the dispatch from Gresham, expressing the sentiments of the President, only emphasizes the vacillating and dilly-dallying course of the Democratic administration in reference to the Chinese matter. There was no occasion for the Gresham telegram. The administration is a coward, and seemingly does not dare carry out the Geary law. This Pennoyer episode is but the second to show the uncertain course of Mr. Cleveland. The order that no arrest should be made on and after May 5, the day in which the law goes into effect, of Chinese who had not complied with the Geary act, until the Supreme court shall pass upon the constitutionality of the law, which will be argued before it on May 10. Governor Pennoyer might have expressed the sentiments of his telegram in better and more courteous language, and at the same time shown how utterly incapable Mr. Cleveland has proved in this particularly critical period with reference to the Geary law.

MAKING A DOLLAR GO.

Canada refuses to take United States paper money at a discount. The old story of the man who got full on one American dollar at El Paso, Texas, may be related at Detroit later on. Mexican dollars were worth 80 cents in the United States and American dollars the same sum across the river. The miner took a drink in the United States and in payment gave a silver dollar from the Philadelphia mint. He got a Mexican dollar in change. Going across the river he bought another drink and got an American dollar beside. By properly crossing the Rio Grande, it is said the miner soon reached the felicitous state he was seeking and still had his dollar. Canadian money is at a discount here. There will soon be an opening for the speculative genius in the exchange line between Detroit and Windsor.

The revision of the Presbyterian creed will fail. The New York Independent says the additional returns from the presbyteries emphasize this fact. Out of eighty-two presbyteries then reported only thirteen approved entire and twenty-eight in part, while twenty-eight disapproved entire. Since then they have heard from fifty-six presbyteries. Of them seventeen approve entire and eighteen in part, and fourteen disapprove entire. To sum up, the vote of one hundred and thirty-eight presbyteries shows that forty-two disapprove, twenty take no action, forty-six approve in part, thirty entire, and fifty-seven ask for a new creed. In order to carry the overtures ninety-two of these one hundred and thirty-eight presbyteries should have approved. The vote falls far short of this. "Revision is doomed," says the Independent, "but the idea of a new creed gains in favor."

Here's more mourning for the Bourbons who are clamoring for pie! Postmaster General Bissell has informed Representative Brown, of Indiana, that the terms of Presidential postmasters will be considered to have begun at the date of confirmation, instead of the date of appointment. Under this ruling, Republicans appointed during the recess of Congress in the first year of the Harrison administration may serve within a few months of five years. It seems to be a very difficult thing to overcome the rooted distrust of the Cleveland administration to old-line Bourbon office-seekers.

The first steps have been taken to reform the modes of recording and transferring real estate in Ohio. Some time this fall a commission appointed for that purpose will prepare a bill to be presented to the next General Assembly which will embody the virtues of the Torrens system of land transfer. Let us hope that by a year more the present antiquated and cumbrous system will be a thing of the past in Ohio.

The gates of the World's Fair were closed tight as a drum on Sunday. But it was done to let an army of workingmen finish yet uncompleted details, and the sound of the hammer and the shout of the boss filled the air all day long.

And now the Judenhetze has broken out in Cincinnati. A Jew has been blackballed at the University club for no other reason except his race. When will the average man get over a senseless and narrow prejudice?

Cleveland's financial views are correct in the main, but they are not those of his party. The difference in views on this subject may possibly split the party.

The introduction of politics into the temperance movement in Great Britain will probably put the cause back, just as it has in America.

If Mrs. Palmer can throw a stone as well as she can hit a nail on the head, she should be allowed to vote.

The example of Carlyle Harris's death will not have a tendency to increase crime in New York state.

The slump in corsage prices may not increase suicide by hanging after all.

Lost: That frenzied Democratic demand for a revision of the tariff.

The World's Fair was not open on Sunday. Now give us a rest!

The Corsage trust came to the end of its string.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

A tornado raged on the Stock Exchange at New York on Thursday and Friday, and made the latter day a replica in miniature of the famous "Black Friday," September 24, 1869, when the gold corner engineered by Jim Fisk and Jay Gould was broken. The difference between the two is that the former, because it was a speculation in money, profoundly disturbed the banks and all legitimate and necessary financial operations; the latter did not affect the general finances of the country to any degree, nor the money market, beyond the abnormal demand for loans, which raised the interest rate of call money for a short time. It was a break in stocks, and primarily of only one class of them. Some good stocks fell considerably in price, but the fall was merely temporary.

The stocks which were the main sufferers is the group known as the "industrials." These are all stocks of great trusts. National Cordage, or the "twine trust," was the first and the main sufferer, and a receiver was appointed for the trust. The chief industrials which tumbled with Cordage are: Sugar trust, the Chicago Gas trust, the Cotton Oil trust, the Whisky trust, the Rubber trust and the General Electric trust. The general reason for the break in prices is the same in all.

The tendency of industrial enterprises of late years has been to consolidate and issue a heavy volume of stock for sale to the general public. This means stock inflation—"watering" the stock. It ought to be remembered by the general public that where an enterprise is private, in all the facts that bear on the question of its success or failure, the appearance of its stock on the market is a symptom that it needs a principal on which it cannot earn the interest. If its earnings would pay interest, the stock would be greedily absorbed by its organizers. Nor does the failure of such enterprises indicate that there is likely to be a panic or crisis among enterprises which are in the hands of their owners and reasonably solvent. Eight firms on the Stock Exchange failed, but they deserved to fail for speculating in unsound securities.

The week embraced the beginning and the ending of a very sharp financial spasm, which took the inflation out of the Industrial wind-bags. On Monday things suddenly became threatening; on Tuesday the forced liquidation became acute; on Wednesday A. H. Wheeler & Co. failed; on Thursday Henry Allen & Co., B. L. Smyth & Co., Schuyler Walden suspended, and the National Cordage company went into receivers' hands. On Friday morning S. B. White, Ferris & Kimball, and W. L. Patton & Co went down, and there was a fourth failure in Boston. The overwhelmingly violent crash in the industrial stocks on that day was followed by a still more extraordinary and extensive recovery, and in turn by the irregular market of Saturday.

Money on call had spasms of violent activity, rising to 20 per cent on Tuesday and 40 on Friday; both rates, however, being demanded only on industrial collateral. The average on ordinary stocks was but little above 6, at which rate it closed Saturday. Time money was in active demand during the week, and characterized by conservatism on the part of lenders, even before the excitement of Thursday and Friday. There was an abundance of money offered on high-class dividend-payers, but the second grade was accepted in very small proportion to the first. The gold was rigorously insisted upon by some lenders, mainly foreign bankers, whose loans were large, while others contented themelves with currency notes, atoning therefor, however, by extra vigilance with regard to collateral. Six per cent was the lowest rate for any period.

Sterling exchange advanced 1-2 cent early in the week, and $500,000 gold was sent out, but rates yielded on Thursday, and on Friday went into complete demoralization under offers of security bills against London's heavy purchases in the stock market.

There is but little change to note in the silver market. The closing price for the week in New York on Saturday was 84.25 cents per ounce, at which rate the standard dollar is worth 65.375 cents.

WICKED WATTS.

Mr. Cleveland seems to bear a personal grudge toward his predecessor in the Presidential chair. The appointment of Cornelius C. Watts, of West Virginia, as United States attorney by the President is viewed in Washington as an insult to Mr. Harrison. A Washington special says:

> In appointing Watts again, Mr. Cleveland violates his ex-office-holders' rule. Watts held the same position under President Cleveland's first administration, and enjoyed the distinction of being the first Democrat whose resignation was asked for by President Harrison. He declined to resign until his term of office expired, and was finally removed. It is to the credit of the West Virginia Senators to say that they opposed Watts' reappointment, and now go so far as to say that if his name is sent to the Senate he will not be confirmed.
>
> Watts is the man who so grossly insulted President Harrison on the day after his election. What the point of the electioneer last fall was Watts sent a telegram to Mr. Harrison, sarcastically tendering him the sympathy of the first man he had removed from office "for prosecuting illegal voters," and closing with the quotation, "Time at last makes all things even."
>
> Watts gave this telegram to the press, and it created quite a stir at the time. It was even reported that Mr. Harrison complained of the discourtesy to Mr. Cleveland and that that gentleman had expressed his disapproval of the act. However, from the appointment it seems as if Mr. Cleveland's disapproval was not very strong.

The editor of the Chicago Post is apparently of Celtic descent, for he perpetrates a magnificent Irish bull in an editorial discussion of the Corsage trust. He says "the present troubles of the Corsage trust appear to be due to the fact that the best brains in the combine are outside of it." But the statement conveys an idea of the truth. Mr. John Good is the brains referred to. He is a twine manufacturer who accepted the trust's promise of $200,000 a year not to do a competing business. The trust found it inconvenient to pay this tribute, and a year ago broke faith, as trusts will. Thereupon Mr. Good resumed competition, and in thirteen months he has been able to throw the trust into the hands of a receiver. How difficult this person's duties are to be may be guessed from the fact that the trust is said to have lost $7,000,000, or 50 per cent, of its capital stock, and nearly 100 per cent of its credit within the year.

Ex-President Harrison's series of lectures the coming fall at Leland Stanford, jr., university, Palo Alto, California, promises to be not only valuable to the students, but the initial step in a movement looking to the adoption of a code of international law by the great nations of the world. The concluding lecture will develop Mr. Harrison's suggestions as to the scope and provisions of such a code. Senator Stanford will have this essay printed and send it to Great Britain, France, Germany, Austria, Russia and Italy. The Senator states that he will do this in accordance with a belief that all war can be obviated if these great countries concur in the adoption of an international code such as the ex-President will suggest.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

Senator Irby, the new South Carolina Senator, is only 38 years old.

It is against the rules of theaters in Russia for the audience to applaud.

There are 413,000,000.00 feet of standing timber in the state of Washington.

John D. Rockefeller, the millionaire oil magnate, is a great advocate of physical exercise.

Emin Pasha has a daughter 11 years old who is receiving a careful education in Europe.

The latest magazine rifle invented by Herr von Mannlicher, can discharge 100 rounds per minute.

Tennis shoes are said to be very popular articles of footwear among the working classes of the South.

Twenty walnut trees, standing near Goshen, Ind., were sold to a lumber syndicate recently for $4,000.

Ex-Governor Bulkeley, of Connecticut, declares that he has little or no respect for newspaper criticisms.

Josiah Quincy, the assistant secretary of state, is a strong believer in cremation as a means of disposing of the human dead.

The duke of Connaught is thought by the queen to be more like his father in personal appearance and character than any of her other sons.

Demosthenes took poison which for years he had carried about with him in a pen. He was disgusted at the feebleness and folly of the Athenians.

Princess Margaret, of Prussia, on the occasion of her wedding distributed a large amount of money among reformatories and hospitals for children.

Henry Clews, the Wall street broker, is said to deny requests so diplomatically that many of the applicants imagine they have received substantial favors.

Bank President J. Edwards Simmons, past grand master of the grand lodge of Masons, of New York, is said to cherish a strong ambition to be mayor of that city.

It is a matter of gossip in England that Queen Victoria is to leave the bulk of her immense fortune of $25,000,000 to the Duke of Connaught and the Princess Beatrice.

John C. Breckinridge and Congressman C. C. Black, who sent Tom Watson into political obscurity, both hail originally from the little town of Stanging Ground, K

Publishers' Desk.

HAVE YOU A HORSE?

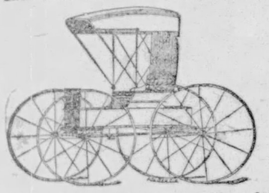
Then Here's the Chance to Get Vehicle or Harness Cheap for Him!

The Murray Manufacturing Company, of Cincinnati, has been for several years selling directly to consumers at wholesale prices. It has no agents, agencies, commissions or "retail" prices. Of course these wholesale prices had to include the cost of advertising, which is large, and the profits. By a contract entered into with The Blade, by which the latter agrees to bear all the expenses of advertising, the Murray Company agrees to sell to The Blade's subscribers only at actual cost—surrendering profits. Its advantage is in the fact that larger sales mean lower cost of production of each. If it makes and sells only 100 road-carts they may cost it $45 each. If it makes 1,000 they may cost it $39 each. If it sells the extra 900 for actual cost, $39 each, it will still make $6 each on the other 100—saved on the cost of production. On this basis of profit, on increased production only, the contract is based.

Perfect Coil Spring Buggy.

This is the most nearly perfect buggy ever put on the market. The "Murray spring" can be so adjusted as to carry any number of persons with ease and comfort. There can be no rocking motion, no noise, and no wear. The buggy itself is either plano box of Corning body, as desired.

The top has best leather quarters and back stars and finest rubber drift center.



The cushions and back are either best English broadcloth or leather. Running gear is painted to order. Tracks 56 or 61 inches. Regular price, $62.70; special price to Blade subscribers, $59.70.

If the coil spring is not wanted any other spring will be given—Brewster, Demiphin, or end spring—at the same price.

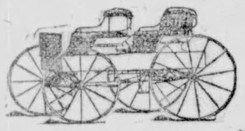
Phaeton Body Cart With Bundle-Box.

The most practical cart on the market is that with the bundle-box. Here is a view: There is no horse motion. The wheels are of the best second-growth hickory; axles and tires of the best forged steel; body painted black and gear any color desired; seat upholstered in cloth

or imitation leather. Tracks either 56 or 61 inches. Regular price, $24.75; special price to Blade subscribers, $19.50.

Pleasure Wagon.

A rig for general use and for pleasure driving. It is a light, easy-riding and con-

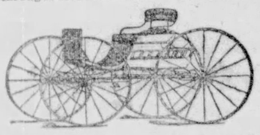


venient carriage. The seats are movable. Regular price, $59; special price to Blade subscribers, $53.50.

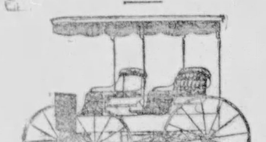
Spindle-Body Road Wagon.

This is light, stylish, durable and made in natural wood, oiled and varnished unless otherwise ordered.

It will be painted as desired. It is built throughout in the finest manner and up-



holstered in corduroy or imitation leather. Tracks 56 or 61 inches. Regular price, $81.75; special price to Blade subscribers, $30.17.



Pleasure Wagon With Canopy Top.

Price to Blade subscribers, $74.50.

The Murray Harness.

Every set of Murray harness is guaranteed to be made of the best oak-tanned leather and finished by skilled workmen. Every box of harness that leaves the factory has a printed guarantee in it.

In ordering buggy harness always state whether side-rein or overcheck is wanted, whether nickel or imitation rubber and about the weight of the horse. In ordering harness, with collar and hames give inside measurement of old collar from top to bottom. All ordinary harness is made to fit horses up to 1,200 pounds. Horses over this size belong to the draught class and require special harness. They can be made for horses over 1,200 pounds at $2 extra on single and $4 extra on double sets.

SINGLE BUGGY HARNESS.

Bridle 5-8 inch wide, fancy front, patent-leather blinds, round side-rein or overcheck; lines, flat, fair or black; fancy-creased breast collar, with 1 1-2 inch single strap traced 8-inch saddle, patent-leather skirts, full padded, fancy box loop; shaft tugs; fancy-creased belly-bands; fancy-creased, single strap breeching; round crupper. No martingales. This harness in breast collar at.....$ 9.25
With collar and hames..... 10.50

LIGHT DOUBLE CARRIAGE HARNESS.

Bridle, 5-8 in., box loops, flat reins, patent-leather blinds, Lines, 1 in., flat, black body, 7-8 in. fair hand parts. Hames, iron, 1 lb., box loop tugs. Collar, all black, finger, 1 1-2 inches, 1 3-8 in., double and stitched. Pads, with inserted housing, flat belly-bands. Turn-backs, 3-4 in., scalloped, round dock. Yoke straps, 1 3-4 in., choke straps, round.
Price, with breeching.....$16.50

SINGLE WAGON HARNESS.

Bridle, 3-4 in., box loops, flat reins, patent leather blinds. Lines, 1 in., all black. Hames, iron, 3 1-2 lb., 1 1-4 in. box loops. Collar, all black. Saddle, 3 1-2 in., iron backed, fancy lined, Track, 1 1-4 in. double and stitched. Shaft tugs, double and stitched; folded belly-bands. Breeching folded with lay round dock, 1 in. Side straps, flat hip straps. No martingales. Made also with breast collar; folded with lay, box loops, 1 1-8 in.
X C trimmed, with breast collar, price..... $ 9.50
X C trimmed, with collar and hames..... 10.50

DOUBLE FARM HARNESS.

Bridles, 7-8 in., P. W. Stage buckles in lines, 7-8 in., all flat. Hames, I. O. T., bed clip stage. Collars, stage pattern. Traces, 1 1-2 in. double and stitched, with stage chains. Hip straps with lay, flat belly-bands. Turn-backs, 7-8 in. Hip straps. Breast straps, with snaps and slides. Choke straps. Price, $15.50.
Can furnish the above harness, with breeching folded with lay, two hip straps, price.....$16.80

HEAVY DOUBLE FARM HARNESS.

Similar in description to the double farm harness, but with 1 3-8-inch all-leather trace, double and stiched with cockeye. Square patent-leather blind, bridle and heavier body parts.
Price, with breeching.....$21.00

The harness is delivered packed at the express office, Cincinnati, from which

This is a genuine Dueber 14k gold filled case, gents' or ladies' size, handsome design, stem wind and stem set, beautifully engraved by hand, fitted with a genuine Elgin or Waltham movement, full jeweled, expansion balance, quick train, adjusted, warranted an accurate timekeeper. A written guarantee warranting the case to wear 20 years and the movement a lifetime, goes with each watch. This is a far better watch than was ever advertised before, they have only been sold in the best retail stores and never for less than $25. SEND THIS ADVT. to us and we will send the watch to you by express C. O. D. subject to examination, and if satisfactory, pay our special sale price, $12.75 and express charges, and it is yours, otherwise don't pay a cent.

S. S.—Diamond, Watch or Chain Catalogue will be mailed free upon application.

Mention Blade when answering.

point the purchaser pays express charges. Nothing will be supplied different from what is here advertised, and these offers must be accepted or rejected without modification of any kind. Nothing will be sent C. O. D.

Send to the Wilbur H. Murray Mfg. Co., Cincinnati, O., for their catalogue, and if they have anything else you want, you can have a special discount of 5 per cent from their prices, if you send your order to The Blade. Address all orders, with New York draft or money order, to

THE BLADE,
Toledo, Ohio.

WATCH CHAINS.

In appearance, there is no difference between a rolled gold chain worth $10, and a solid gold chain worth $100; and really there is no difference after half a lifetime's wear. So many of our watch buyers desire us to supply them with chains, that we have at last arranged to supply gold filled chains, which for many years' wear are fully equal to solid gold, upon the following terms. These chains are all guaranteed by the manufacturer to wear five years, if properly used:

No. 1—Mens' "trace" chain.....$1 00
No. 2—Mens' heavy "curb" chain.. 1 50
No. 3—Mens' stylish chain, long and short links combined..... 4 50
No. 4—Mens' seamless gold-filled "rope" chain..... 4 75
No. 5—Lady's Victoria watch chain and charm..... 2 50
No. 6—Lady's Victoria watch chain and charm..... 1 33
No. 7—Lady's Victoria watch chain and charm..... 4 00
No. 8—Lady's Victoria watch chain and charm, usual retail price, $12; our price..... 8 00

We deliver these chains free by mail to anysubscriber of The Blade on receipt of the above prices. The higher-priced chains are guaranteed to wear 20 years. Address all orders and remittances to "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

BLADE CHINA TEA SETS and BLADE WASHING MACHINES.

Our Blade tea sets and Blade washing machines were very popular premiums last year, and are often inquired for. The offers for both made last year hold good for this season also. Our old readers are familiar with the offers, or have copies of The Blade containing them. New ones who wish to know what the offers are will please drop us a postal card, and we will send a copy of both advertisements, exactly as they were published last year. Briefly they are as follows:

A 50-piece china tea set and the Weekly Blade one year for $7; or the tea set as a premium for every club of 11 subscribers, accompanied by $11.

The washing machine and the Weekly Blade one year for $5; or the washing machine as a premium for a club of 10 subscribers, accompanied by $10. Send for a copy of the offers.

BEAUTIFUL PICTURES.

There is nothing which so adds to a home as nice pictures upon its walls. The Blade has sold tens of thousands of pictures—copies of the most celebrated paintings in the world. Only one person can own the original, but everbody can have a good copy at a very low price. Most of these pictures are done in high colors in close imitation of the original painting. One or two of them are photographic etchings, and very artistic. Sizes of these pictures either 17x24 or 21x28. We now offer the following:

1. The Roman Chariot Race.
2. The Retreat From Moscow.
3. Christ Leaving the Praetorium.
4. Napoleon at Friedland.
5. Christ Before Pilate.
6. The Grand Canal of Venice.
7. The Horse Fair.
8. Columbus at the Court of Spain.
9. The Landing of Columbus.
10. Theory of Columbus Rejected in the Council of Salamanca.
11. Christ Walking on the Sea of Galilee.
12. The Russian Wedding Feast.
13. Home From the First Voyage.
14. The First Love Letter.

Any one of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for 25 CENTS.

Or, we will send any five of them you may choose for ONE DOLLAR.

Address all orders: THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

A HANDY ATLAS.

Messrs. Rand, McNally & Co. have just published a new Handy Atlas, of 380 pages, each page 7 1-2 by 5 1-4 inches, containing colored county maps of the United States and Canada, accompanied by descriptive, statistical and historical matter pertaining to each state, territory and province, with indexed list of all counties, with area and population; also, colored skeleton maps of of the continents showing all counties of the world; colored statistical diagrams giving data as to area, population, products, commerce, finance, etc.; with a "ready reference list," alphabetically arranged, of all cities, towns and villages, with population by the late census.

This volume is printed on good paper, bound in flexible cloth, in good style—not a paper cover; it retails for $1 per copy; but we will send a copy, postpaid, with the Weekly Blade one year, for $1.50. Or, we will send a copy of the Handy Atlas, postpaid, for 75 cents. Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." The book is worth twice the money, and fills a long-felt want—that of a good, correct atlas and reference book at a low price.

RECIPROCITY.

I had strayed in the mist
Of her beauty, I wist,
Till I could not desist,
I seized her fair wrist;
Her soft cheek I kissed,
The result may be easily guessed.

She clinched her small fist,
"You thief, rou" she hissed,
Which I could not resist
Except to insist
On returning all missed.
You will have to imagine the rest.
—Princeton Tiger.

FACT AND FANCY.

It seems much easier for murderers to get out of Sing Sing than to get them into it.—The Metropolis.

The unreliable character of expert medical testimony has seldom been better illustrated than in the Buchanan trial.—Rochester Herald.

The great drawback to most men's "pointers" is that when you've followed them a while you find they don't point in the right direction.—Troy Press.

Some eighteen hundred young men may be pleased to know that 1,800 young women were graduated from the Boston cooking schools last year.—Troy Press.

Apropos of the burning of 12,000 barrels of whisky in Kentucky the other day it would be kind in some gentle singer to write a song on "The glass will never gleam with the whisky that is burned."—Memphis Appeal-Avalanche.

The fact that a man choked to death on a Chicago boarding house steak the other day will be hailed as a heaven sent opportunity by the humorists of the effete East who are under contract to produce so many jibes at Chicago and the World's Fair daily.—Chicago Times.

A little pen the forger bought,
With it another's name he wrought;
Police court room, stern Judge, and then
They took him to a bigger "pen."
—Troy Press.

Your Red Hair.

Don't be ashamed of your red hair! The scientists say that it means that there is a superabundance of iron in the blood. And the Analyist says that it is the matter that contains the red hair that imparts vigor, the elasticity, the great vitality, the overflowing, thoroughly healthy animal life which runs through the veins of the ruddy haired, and this strong, sensual animal life is what renders them more intense in all their emotions than their more languid fellow creatures. Philosophers notice it as a peculiar fact that red-haired old maids are very rare; they seem to have some very strong attractions.

—The plain truth is good enough for Hood's Sarsaparilla. No need of embellishment or sensationalism. Hood's Cures.

Force of a Lightning Bolt.

It has been calculated that the electromotive force of a bolt of lightning is about 2,500,000 volts, the current about 14,000 ampheres and the time to be about 1-20,000th part of a second. In such a bolt there is an energy of 2,450,000,000 watts, or 3,284,182 horse power.

Encouragement.

First Statesman—"I can truly say that no man ever sought to bribe me."

Second Ditto—"Oh, well, I wouldn't be discouraged. Your luck may change some time or other."—Boston Transcript.

OUR FRIENDS IN CHICAGO.

How dear to our hearts are our friends in Chicago!
Our love for them was never clearer than now;
All vainly we try to express our devotion.
But drop pens, admitting we do not know how.
Expressions of true love are quite beyond mailing;
We'll pack up our grips and in person will bear
The smiles and the longings and marks of affection,
And while we're about it we'll take in the fair.

We'll stay long enough to convince them we mean it,
That distance is nothing where love is concerned;
And we'll shower the favor of presence upon them
Till the lesson we know is by them also learned.
We'll linger a month, if the case seems to need it,
For this anguish of heart we can no more afford;
We'll offer our love which is free as the heavens
And take of their excellent bedding and board.
—Columbus Dispatch.

THE ICE CREAM CURE.

Snatched from the Brink of the Grave by This Remedy.

A man who is run down in health or who finds disease fastening itself upon his vitals usually tries to save himself by some form of exercise that yields no profit. Hunting, fishing, boating, boxing, lawn tennis, horseback-riding and swinging the dumb-bells are frequently tried in vain endeavor to regain the fast decreasing strength.

Jim Tobin, one of our most industrious farmers was confined to the house for some weeks last summer afflicted with a stomach trouble that almost baffled medical skill. It was found that no food except ice cream could be retained long enough to be digested. He confined himself to that diet, and was soon able to take some exercise. But he engaged in none of the unremunerative fashionable fads mentioned above. He preferred something financially profitable as well as physically beneficial, and used his muscles in performing the lighter forms of farm work. For several weeks he continued his sensible course, confining himself strictly to an ice cream diet. He soon found that his former strength and vigor had returned and was able to do as much as ever—an amount more than is accomplished by the average man.

Since the 14th of last July he has eaten nothing but ice cream. On that day he weighed 140 pounds and was hardly able to walk. Now he tips the beam at 210 and works early and late. This gain of seventy pounds of flesh and the complete restoration of his strength on a diet of frozen cream, eggs and sugar is something remarkable, and sounds almost like a patent medicine advertisement, but it is the simple truth as we got it from Mr. Tobin's own lips. Those who see him, the perfect representative of a man in rugged health, with sinewy build and almost tireless strength, would hardly suspect the modesty of his meals and hardly credit the story when it is told them.

At the Tobin home a gallon of rich ice cream is frozen regularly as morning comes. This work is part of the regular routine of breakfast getting. The amount mentioned is sufficient for the day. Mr. Tobin never eats less than a quart of the dainty food at a meal, and frequently requires more than that amount, although seldom indulging in so much as a half a gallon. He digests it readily and enjoys it. He could probably take other kinds of food now, but has suffered so much from indigestion that he thinks it best to leave well enough alone.

Of course there is much monotony in his meals, but he contents himself with his dish of cold comfort, and for dessert sniffs the aroma and odor of the victuals on the table. He is satisfied with health and strength, and says the medicine is not bad to take.—Lagoda Leader.

In the Toils.

Decisive Matron—We've come to git married.

Justice of the Peace—Pardon me, madam, but isn't there a great disparity in your ages?

Decisive Matron—Never you mind about that. Jest go ahead. My daughter Henrietta wuz goin t' lope with this young feller t'-night an' I'm goin t' stop him or bigamize him.—Truth.

WILD ROSE.

Did you see her? Did you see her?
As she came across the heather,
Bringing life and beauty with her,
Like the sun in summer weather?
She's as pure and sweet and tender
As the wild rose by the stile;
And the violets lift their fragrant heads
To woo her passing smile.

Did you hear her? Did you hear her?
As she sang among the clover?
Her voice more sweet than mock-bird's glee,
Shames that merry rover.
Till you have seen my woodland rose,
And heard her soul-born ditty,
You've missed the sweetest thing in life,
And need a world of pity.

I love her! O, I love her!
My heart is hers forever,
And greater grows from day to day,
As a rill becomes a river.
Let others win the stately dames
With gems and honors laden;
I'll proudly wear my woodland rose,
And are love my lowly maiden.
—Mora Kingsley Hurley, in New Orleans Picayune.

PREFERRED THE FIRST FLOOR

A Convivial New Yorker Declined to Yield to Mrs. Bradley-Martin.

A well-known New Yorker, who has been in San Francisco for the last couple of weeks, told a writer for the Argonaut the following story about the Bradley-Martins, the marriage of whose daughter to Earl Craven is the topic of New York this week. It seems that George de Forest Grant, who is a great favorite in New York, in the clubs and in society, was in the same Paris hotel with the Bradley-Martins, whom he did not know. Mr. Grant, who is of a convivial temperament, was lying in bed one morning about 11 o'clock, with a dark brown taste in his mouth. His servant presently brought in a note, which Mr. Grant opened. It ran as follows:

"Mrs. Bradley-Martin presents her compliments to Mr. George de Forest Grant, and begs to know whether he would surrender his first floor apartments for the use of her niece."

Mr. Grant was so amazed that he at once became very wide awake. He proceeded to indite the following reply:

"Mr. George de Forest Grant presents his compliments to Mrs. Bradley-Martin and desires to know whether her niece drinks."

It did not take long for this remarkable missive to bring an answer, which ran as follows:

"Mrs. Bradley-Martin is much surprised at the extraordinary question put to her by Mr. George de Forest Grant, but begs to assure him most emphatically that her niece does not drink."

The correspondence then came to a sudden ending through the following note from Mr. Grant:

"Mr. George de Forest Grant very much regrets that he cannot give up his first floor apartments to Mrs. Bradley-Martin's niece, for he is convinced that as the young lady does not drink, it is much easier for her to get upstairs than it is for Mr. Grant."

Amusing the Children.

Mrs. McShantee (triumphantly)—"I see ye are takin' in washin' again, Mrs. McFroudee!"

Mrs. McFroudee (whose husband has lost a paying job)—"Sure it's only to amuse th' childers. They wants th' windies covered wid steam so they can make pictures on thim."—New York Weekly.

THE MAY SKIES.

Brilliant Venus Will be the Evening Star—Movements of the Principal Planets During This Month.

Brilliant Venus furnishes the first astronomical event of the fifth month. Early she in superior conjunction with the sun, and, passing onward in her easterly course, became evening star and the Celestial Queen of the May.

For more than two months Venus has been dying over our heads with the sun during the daytime, setting just before her king, but now she will set a little later each evening, though not becoming prominent until about July 1, when she will be the most conspicuous object in the Western sky for the rest of the year.

Some Bright Particular Stars.

Some of the many bright and beautiful fixed stars may now be seen in the early evening. The most brilliant of them all, Sirius, the white dog star, appears low in the Southwest. A little higher up is Procyon, in Canis Minor (the little dog), and still higher and northward yellow shines Capella, in Auriga, with the goat and two little kids, forming a triangle, near at hand. Then, just west of the meridian Castor and Pollox will be found in Gemini. The red Aldabaran in the eye of the Bull has sunk to rest, and Rigel and Betegeuse in the brilliant constellation of Orion are getting ready to follow his example.

Just east of the constellation Cancer (which is on the meridian) great Regulus may be seen in the handle of the sickle formed by some of the bright stars of the Lion. Further east a very brilliant star Arcturus, will be seen not far from the end of the handle of the Dipper, and close to the horizon Spica in the Virgin appears. These two stars, with Denebola (in the tail of the Lion), form an immense triangle, on the southern side of which, and half way between Spica and Denebola, the ringed planet Saturn will be found. With the exception of Castor and Denebola, all these are stars of the first magnitude.

Saturn Also Evening Star.

If the sky is clear at 8 o'clock tonight, the mellow Saturn may be seen half way between the horizon and the zenith. Saturn has been retrograding for nearly three months, a phenomenon which is apparent only by reason of the fact that the earth moves so much faster in its course about the sun that the planet seemingly goes backward. Really Saturn moves forward with its usual speed, but the retrograde movement will continue until June 9, when Saturn will become stationary. By that time he will have crossed the equinoctial colrure and his apparent position will be the Leo. But when his direct motion begins again he will rapidly make up for time lost in his retrograde. Saturn sets a little before 4 p. m.

At 7:28 o'clock on the evening of April 25 Uranus reached his opposition to the sun, and is now also an evening star. He was then at his nearest point to the earth, though barely visible to the naked eye under the most favorable circumstances. From now until August is said to be the best time for observing this next to the farthest member of our solar system. He will not again be so well placed until 1977.

Mars and Neptune.

The planet Mars is in the constellation of the Bull, not far from the Pleiades, but he is getting away from us so fast that he has dwindled to a mere speck, and hardly recognizable. He will soon be out of sight. Though Mars continues to be evening star, he will not be in opposition this year. It is only a few months before and after that occurrence that he is of any special interest, any way, on account of his small size. For some time to come he will be the most uninteresting member of the Sun's family.

Mars is a very close neighbor to Neptune, which is also in the constellation of Taurus, the Bull, and an evening star. To-day there is only an hour and six minutes difference in their longitude, or right ascension, while there is not more than two degrees difference in their latitude, or northern declination.

The Giant Morning Star.

On April 27 Jupiter was in conjunction with the Sun, and passing to its western side became morning star. The next day he met Venus going in the opposite direction, in haste to begin her duties as evening star, and there were celestial salutations between the two planets in mid-heavens, invisible, of course, to mortal eye; but we can well imagine the beautiful scene which took place within the royal vestibule of the palace of the Sun. Jupiter is in the constellation Aries.

The early rising Sun will hide Jupiter's light for some time yet, and the giant planet will be conspicuous for his absence from the sky. All will remember the brilliant appearance he presented last fall and during the winter, and his reappearance will be welcomed with delight.

The Inconstant Moon.

The moon will behave herself very well during May. She gets full this evening for the second time in April, but lets it occur but once next month, on the morning of the 30th. She is in apogee twice, however—on the 2d and with Neptune on the 16th, with Mars 20th. On the 14th she is in conjunction with Jupiter, on the 15th with Venus, on the 18th, close with Saturn on the 25th, and with Uranus on the 27th. The new moon occurs on the 15th.

Wonderful Progress of Helen Kellar.

When Prof. M. Anagnos, of the Perkins Institute for the Blind in Boston, visited Greece some time ago, he told the queen about Helen Kellar, the remarkable child, who, although born blind and deaf and dumb, has learned to articulate and can speak as freely and fully as any unafflicted person. When she wishes to hold a long conversation with anybody dear to her she places one finger across the lips of the speaker and another on the throat at the larynx. In this way she understands every word that is uttered as rapidly as could be understood by a person with good eyesight and hearing. The interest which the queen took in Helen was so intense that she exacted from Mr. Anagnos a promise that he would let her read every letter that Helen wrote to him while he was at the Greek capital, and when he was about to return to this country she induced him to permit her to retain several of the letters that she had read, which are treasured very highly at the court. The queen expressed on more than one occasion her surprise that Helen, who is not yet in her teens, should have so remarkable a command of the purest English, and hinted that the child might have had some assistance in the preparation of her wonderful letters. But Mr. Anagnos disposed of that thought by informing her majesty that there was no person connected with the institution who could write English so faultlessly pure and sweet as Helen wrote, since the little girl never had had an opportunity to form acquaintance with any but the loftiest models of the language.

Real Life Story.

Here is a romantic story in real life, which reads like a novel. The scene is in Turkey, where service in the army is compulsory. It was discovered a few days ago that a young girl had been serving for three and one-half years under her brother's name, and had distinguished herself by especially good conduct. An investigation was immediately made, and it was found that the girl had taken this heroic step—which means even more in Turkey than it would here—in order to free her brother, who was her mother's only means of support. The sultan, when informed of her sacrifice, bestowed the Schesaket order of the third class and a life pension of 250 Turkish pounds a month. The girl was sent home, and her brother remains free from serving.

Reason Enough.

Five-year-old Frances had been spending an afternoon with a little friend. When she returned home she found another little friend there who had come to visit her.

"Ethel doesn't love you," said Frances to the second little girl, referring to the one she had been calling upon.

"Why not?" asked the visitor, somewhat surprised.

"Cause she doesn't know you," explained Frances.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

A New Industry.

Brawny Visitor—I have here a poem—

Editor—We don't want to see any poets this morning.

Visitor—I am not a poet. I am a marketer of poems. My brother writes them. (Removing coat) I sell them.—Truth.

A COMMON CASE.

'Twas evening, near the hour of 8,
When crowded was the aisle,
A lady took a big man's seat
And thanked him with a smile.

The car rolled on with many a bump
And lurched most terrible,
And only men could keep their feet
Who'd spent some time at sea.

At last at one most awful lurch,
His hand slipped off the strap,
And Mr. Man, with all his weight,
Sat plump in madam's lap.

Then were her feelings sorely hurt—
He tried to beg her pardon—
But nothing could propitiate
The lady he'd sat hard on.

And then she brought a damage suit
For many thousand dollars,
Which made defendants more than hot
Beneath their paper collars.

Quoth Mr. Man, "Next time I ride,
I'll try to keep my feet,
For such a price is far too high
To charge for any seat."
—Exchange.

POINTS ON PHYSIOGNOMY.

A dry eye means a hard heart.

Brown eyes are the most kindly.

Voltaire had the typical foxy face.

A pouting upper lip indicates timidity.

Black eyes are the most rash and impetuous.

An open mouth is a sure sign of an empty head.

Large ears are found on the heads of coarse people.

Coarse hair always indicates coarse organization.

Very full cheeks indicate great digestive organs.

A projecting under lip shows malignity and avarice.

A double chin is invariably a sign of a lover of the table.

Pointed noses generally belong to meddlesome people.

Blue eyes belong to people of an enthusiastic turn of mind.

Large eyes in a small face always betoken maliciousness.

Narrow, thin nostrils indicate small lungs and low vitality.

Power of language is indicated by fullness beneath the eyes.

A retrating chin is always bad; it shows lack of resolution.

If the forehead be shorter than the nose, the sign is of stupidity.

Oblique eyes are unfavorable; they show cunning and deceit.

An oblique mouth is a bad sign; it indicates a crooked character.

English-speaking people have the best foreheads and eyebrows.

A steelly blue eye is often the sign of a merciless disposition.

Fine hair generally betokens native good taste and intelligence.

Large, wide-spreading nostrils show ample lungs and good health.

Short, thick, curly hair is an indication of great natural strength.

Very tightly closed lips are usually found in secretive characters.

Freckles, like red hair, are an indication of an ardent temperament.

A long forehead indicates intelligence; a short forehead, activity.

A dimple in the chin is pretty, but indicates weak, mental organization.

The ridge of the perfect nose should be broad and almost straight.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

WELL MADE.

"Maid One.

"Maid Won."

"Made one." —Puck

"THOU ART THE MAN."

A Bit of Romance from One of Mr. Walter Besant's Books.

Walter Besant gives us a pretty bit of romance in his own peculiar fashion in "The Voice of the Flying Day." The physican was young, he says, so was the patient. The case was strange; none of the symptoms corresponded with any known disease. The physician came every day, and the more he came the worse grew the patient. Presently the physician began to suspect that the trouble was mental—of the heart perhaps—and at last he charged the patient with this thing. "I believe," he said, "that there is nothing in the world the matter with you, but that you are in love," and, with blushes and tears, the patient pleaded guilty to the charge. "And does the man know"

"Alas," she replied, "he does not even suspect." "Can you tell him?"

"Never." And then the physician pleaded with the patient that she should tell him who it was, that a physician is a father confessor, and that it might relief her to confess all to him.

"Since you have asked me," she said, with confusion, "come to-morrow, then perhaps if I can, I will tell you." And when the morrow came the patient put into his hand a little slip of paper, on which was written only II. Sam., xii. 7. And for fear that you will not know where your Bible is to look it up, I will tell you the words of the text are: "And Nathan said to David, thou art the man."

Extreme Cruelty.

"Is it true that Jollibois's wife has left him?"

"I believe it is."

"What was the cause of it?"

"She alleges extreme cruelty, I believe."

"What, Jollibois cruel? It seems impossible."

"Yes, she charges that he insisted on wearing red ties, which completely killed her pink morning gowns."—Detroit Tribune.

It Takes Material.

"Let's see," said the lady, "how many yards are there here?"

"Fourteen yards, madame," answered the salesman.

"Enough for a dress?"

"Quite enough."

"Then give me fourteen yards more."

"For another dress?"

"No, for the sleeves."—New York Press.

Friendly Advice.

Hostetter McGinnis went to a Harlem doctor for advice.

"What is the matter with you?"

"I am as hungry as a wolf and work like a horse, but can't sleep."

"I guess you had better see a veterinary surgeon," said the doctor, sarcastically.

"What do I want to see him for? I am no veteran."—Exchange.

The Reason.

"Does milk make us fat?" asked Harold.

"Yes, indeed," said his nurse.

"I suppose cows are thin because people always take their milk away from them, then?" queried Harold.—Harper's Young People.

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TRUMBULL, Clay Co., Neb., Jan. 1, 1893.

DR. A. OWEN—Dear Sir: I purchased one of the Owen Electric Belts some over a year ago, and I cannot find words that will express my thanks for the great benefit I have received. I was the most miserable wreck of humanity. I was first taken with kidney trouble and my case baffled the most eminent physicians. I took medicine of almost every description for over three (3) years, but without any relief. Finally every function in my whole body became diseased. I had nervous prostration, paroxysms of the heart, lung trouble, dyspepsia, female trouble, rheumatic neuralgia and many other ailments I cannot express, but after the use of the Owen Electric Belt I can say I am almost a well woman. I weigh heavier than I ever did in my life, and with the help of my children do all of my work for a family of six (6). I cannot praise the Owen Electric Belts too highly, and I will do all I can to induce others to try them.

MRS. JAMES H. ROTHWELL.

Thousands of seemingly hopeless and incurable cases have been relieved and cured by the Owen Electric Belt.

NO EASE DAY OR NIGHT—RHEUMATOID ARTHRETIS PRONOUNCED INCURABLE—HOW IT WAS CURED.

BREDA, Carroll Co., Iowa, Dec. 26, 1892.

DR. A. OWEN—Dear Sir: I embrace this opportunity to write you a line in favor of the Owen Electric Belt, one of which my son, J. W. Rose, got of you last January for me. At that time I could not walk or use my hands to dress myself. I could not get off or on my feet without help and could not sleep at night. I had no ease day or night, and had been in that condition ever since April—about nine months. I developed with two of the best physicians in our county, but to no good, and got worse all the time. They both said I could not be cured, and I came to that conclusion myself. They called it rheumatoid arthretis. My son tried to persuade me to try one of your belts, but I told him it was no use—it was like everything else I had tried. But he went to Chicago with his cattle and went into your office and bought me one of your belts. I told him he might as well throw that much money in the fire for all the good it would do me, but he persuaded me to wear it. So I did, and the third time I put it on I could feel I was better. I wore it for two months—four hours each day—and then laid it off and said I was well, and have been as well as I ever was ever since, with no pain or anything of the kind since, but still I would not give up my belt for five hundred dollars if I thought I could not get another one. I could write pages in praise of Dr. Owen's Electric Belt, and I think that all who have ever had rheumatism or anything of the kind, if they will try one they will say all I have written is so.

Your friend, SARAH E. ROSE.

They're used all over the world---The Owen Electric Belts and Appliances.

ANOTHER REMARKABLE CURE BY THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT.

WOLCOTT, Ind., Jan. 4, 1893.

DR. A. OWEN, 201 to 211 State St., Chicago, Ill.—My Dear Sir: Last February I bought one of your No. 4 Genin' Belts. I had been sick three years prior to getting the belt, and was bedfast and under the doctor's care when I sent for the belt. I was advised by my doctor not to send for it, but your catalogue told me that the Owen Electric Belt was the only relief for me this side of the grave—which it proved to be. I have not bought but 50 cents' worth of medicine since I got the Owen Electric Belt, which is eleven months past. I am nearly well, and have not worn the belt two-thirds of the time. Now, if you wish me to, I will write you a statement of my case, and how the Owen Electric Belt has helped me, and also get some of my neighbors to certify to it if it will be of use to you.

Yours respectfully, WM. C. CLARK.

Persons making inquiries of the writers of testimonials, will please inclose self-addressed, stamped envelope to insure a prompt reply.

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The Household

MRS. EMMA M. BOUTON, Editor.

HOME IS THE KINGDOM AND LOVE IS THE KING.

Recompense.

Straight through my heart this fact to-day
By Truth's own hand is driven:
God never takes one thing away,
But something else is given.

I did not know in earlier years
This law of love and kindness;
But without hope, through bitter tears,
I mourned in sorrow's blindness.

And ever following each regret
For some departed treasure,
My sad, repining heart was met
With unexpected pleasure.

I thought it only happened so;
But time this truth has taught me:
No least thing from my life can go,
But something else is brought me.

It is the law complete, sublime;
And now with faith unshaken,
In patience I bet bide my time,
When any joy is taken.

No matter if the crushing blow
May for the moment down me;
Still back of it waits Love, I know,
With some new gift to crown me.

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

HOME TALKS.

THAT SOLEMN MOMENT!

Influence Upon the World in Various Ways—Congresses to be Held Each Week of the Fair—What It All Means to Women.

The wonder of wonders!

It was disclosed at the solemn moment when the President of the United States stood before that mighty gathering of people in Chicago last Monday, and by a simple movement of his hand when touching a button, started into life a world of artistic creations which had been fashioned from the brains and by the hands of countless workers. Only think of it. Time was, not so very long ago, that such a thing would have been regarded as a wild dream of vivid imaginations. To-day it is an accomplished fact, but one so marvelous that when we stop to reflect, it seems, even with our knowledge of the rapid pace of electricity, almost impossible.

I called the moment "solemn" when so quickly, so noiselessly, so much that was inert and motionless was made alive. The word is no misnomer. When we think of all that the Columbian fair means, not only to this country but to the whole world; when we realize that the touch of that button which opened this great exposition brought the nations of the earth in such close touch with each other; when we count the many doors of progress leading to the uplifting of humanity hitherto closed, thus swung back upon their hinges, we can not help being thrilled with a sense of the wondrous magnitude of the influences set in motion.

"Beyond my knowing of it, beautiful,
Beyond all knowing of it, wonderful."

That moment, pregnant with such vital results to the civilization of this latter day, will inevitably challenge the genius of the artist and the poet in the future, as well as the historian. Song and story have commemorated the discovery of this great continent by Columbus, and song and story will preserve the memory of the magical moment when the celebration of its four hundredth anniversary began. Well might the President say: "Let us hold fast to the meaning that underlies this ceremony, and let us not lose the impressiveness of this moment. As by a touch the chief spring that gives life to this first exposition is now set in motion, so at the same instant let our hopes and aspirations awaken forces which, in all time to come, shall influence the welfare, the dignity and the freedom of mankind."

That is it. Hold fast to the meaning that underlies it all—the broadening and strengthening of the bond that makes for the brotherhood of nations in its highest sense. It all comes to that. Any thing which challenges the enterprise of all peoples and brings the intelligent workers in friendly proximity, as well as those who only come to see, will do much toward establishing that harmony which means "peace on earth, good will to men," to take the place of the enmity that holds fast to the potency of bristling bayonets and mighty cannon.

Aside from the influence of thus bringing together in the magnificent "white city" the products of the art and industry of all nations, the Congresses which are to be held during the six months of the fair, where all phases of thought are to be represented will do much for humanity. To the hundreds and thousands of listeners who will gather together each day, trained intellects will give of their best and their words again will be scattered broadcast by the newspapers over the land, to be caught up and repeated again and again in the homes everywhere. Who can measure the results for good flowing thus in great waves from the queen city of the lakes?

While the "solemn moment" in which the fair was opened was so momentous of consequences to the whole world, it meant more to women than to any other part of humanity. The industries of nations have been gathered together before, albeit not so extensively; the painter's brush, the sculptor's hand have shown their wonderful accomplishment, but never have women been made an integral part of the representation, with fair opportunities and equal responsibilities. Never before have they been allowed to show in actuality the part which they have really taken in the growth of civilization; never before to measure their industrial and inventive capacity with man's power in the same fields; never before to make evident the strength and dignity of true womanhood—a womanhood that, while demanding a recognition of mental equality with man and the right to self-government, still reserves to itself its place in the home as mother, wife, sister—never before have women had such opportunities, such powers as this Columbian fair has given. Well may they feel that it marks an epoch in the world's history.

At the close of her address at the dedicatory ceremonies last October, when she stood "the representative of an unprecedented organization of women official, authorized and sustained by the government, and 'so far reading that it encircles the globe,'" Mrs. Palmer, the president of the Board of Lady Managers of the World's Columbian Commission, said:

"Even more important than the discovery of Columbus, which we are gathered together to celebrate, is the fact that the general government has just discovered woman. It has sent out a flash light from its heights, so inaccessible to us, which we shall answer by return signal when the Exposition is opened. What will be its next message to me?"

What, indeed! We must patiently wait to see, working faithfully upon the same lines that have brought such wonderful results. I doubt not that the message will come in the near future that the gates to the "heights" are opened, and the way thither made accessible.

The vital question now is how will women use the possibilities that the World's Fair will demonstrate have been laid before them? Will they hold fast to truth, to honor, to honesty? Will they remember that, with greater opportunities, greater responsibilities will come, and that as they are discharged faithfully or unfaithfully, so will be the verdict of the wisdom of these great changes?

In truth, there never was so much demanded of each and every woman as now. Revolutions of thought and custom always bring with them apparent chaos. It is so in a measure to-day attending this upheaval and sweeping away of old prejudices. It will be more so later on. It rests with women themselves to bring, by wisdom and self-control, order and harmony out of seeming disorder, and, to the fearful, threatened demoralization. Will they meet the demands made upon them without faltering? I believe they will.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Read This.

So many have expressed interest in the articles about books and authors which have occasionally been published in the Household that the editor has decided to commence a series of short sketches of noted writers, accompanied, whenever possible, by the portrait. In order to give those most desired by The Blade family, she would like to have postals from any or all, stating what especial author the writer desires information about. Send without delay, as it will take a little time to get the matter under way.

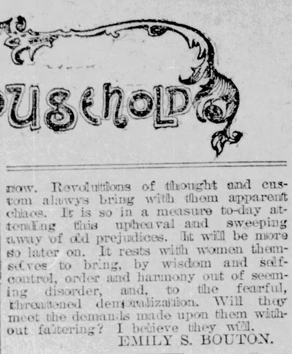
WHAT NIMBLE FINGERS DO.

All Around Work for the Household Members.

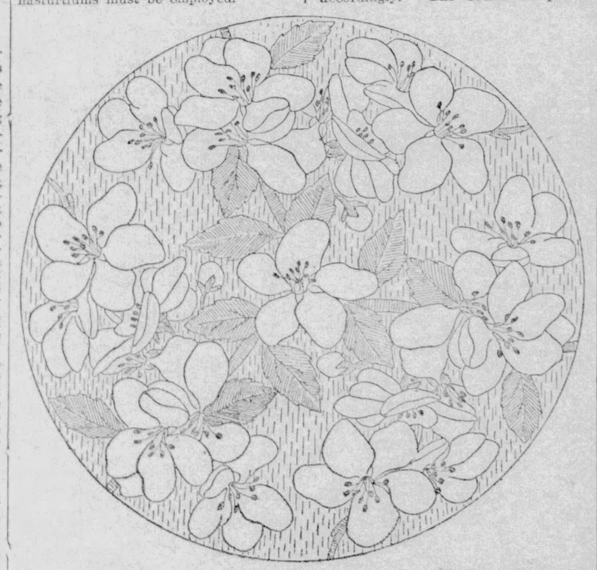
Nasturtium Centerpiece.

This is a very beautiful pattern to be embroidered upon fine linen for the dinner or luncheon table, or, with corners to match, in colors upon Bolton sheeting or some other of the handsome and delicately tinted cotton goods which are now in the market. Of course the darned background cannot be put in so easily upon the smooth surface, and yet it adds much to the beauty of the whole.

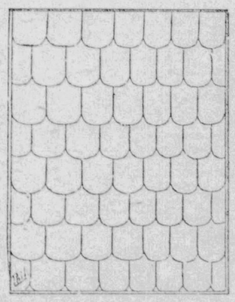
If the work is done upon linen, the embroidery may be in white silk with yellow centers, or in the shades of the flowers. The pattern must first be drawn by taking single blossoms and



putting them together with the green leaves, as seen in the second and larger illustration. The corners must be made up in the same way. If made for a table cover, the natural colors of the nasturtiums must be employed.



A pretty way to finish the edges is to make rows of deep button-hole stitches of the shades of silk as represented in the cut, and then put heavy lace or tassel fringe below it. Of course a narrow hem, as narrow as it can be made, should be put in first.



The linen centerpiece may be finished in the same way, with lace on the edge, or netted fringe, or, the button-holing may be omitted.

Paper Holder.

A very pretty and simple article of this kind was described in a number of the Art Interchange. The material used is some of the straw covering which is sewed around the rolls of Chinese matting, and it cost but a trifle in money, and only the expenditure of an hour's time. It is made from a piece twenty-seven inches square, although different proportions would answer as well. The upper selvage is tacked with gilt headed nails to a pine strip such as is used in the bottoms of window shades. The lower selvage is turned up to form a pocket about nine inches deep, and this also tacked to another strip of pine. A piece of orange satin ribbon is sewed to the upper edge of the pocket at either end, and another at the corresponding place at the back, and these are tied together in handsome bows. Two or three screw eyes fastened in the wood at the top serve to hang it up by. The fringe which edges the matting is left and gives a very unique effect at the sides, while the generous size of the pocket is a great delight to the possessor. The gilt tacks should be put in at equal distances and about an inch apart to give a good effect, and the points must be filed off where they come through.

HOUSEHOLD CHAT.

Picture Frames—All About Making Them at Home.

Very handsome picture frames may be decorated with leaves, vines and flowers in putty work. Have a flat frame made the desired size. Cover with a coat of glue, and sprinkle with rice. Put three ivy leaves, made of putty, in each corner, fixing them with varnish or glue, and a row of leaves, placed one above the other, on each of the four sides of the frame. The background may be ebonized with diamond artists' black, and the leaves bronzed with bronze paint.

Another pretty design is a grape-vine, with leaves of different sizes, the largest being two inches long. The clusters of grapes are made to look as natural as possible, all hanging downward. The background is painted with a mixture of artists' black and diamond copper paint and the leaves and grapes bronzed.

A frame for a large photograph is made of a board three inches longer, and wider than the picture. Cut out an oval-shaped opening for the picture.

Cover the surface with glue, and sprinkle with millet seed or other small grain. Put a row of coffee berries (flat side down) around both edges to look like "beading." Fasten three oak leaves, made of putty, and three acorns in each corner. Cover with one or two coats of varnish and gild it. For the benefit of those who do not know how to make putty leaves or flowers, I will give my way. Break two pounds of putty into small pieces, sprinkle four tablespoonfuls of stone dental plaster of Paris and two pounds powdered pumice over it. Add enough Japan varnish to bind together. If the putty is very hard, soften with linseed oil. Work it until it can be rolled out like dough. Take a small piece and roll with a rolling pin until thin enough for a leaf. Have the leaf ready you wish to imitate. Dip it in the dry plaster, and press it on the putty, rib side down, until the impression of the veins shows plainly. Cut out with a penknife, and lay aside. If the impression of the veins is not deep enough, mark them with the back of a knife or the point of a knitting-needle. Deeply serrated leaves are more ornamental than others. Metal leaf moulds, such as are used for wax flowers, may be used for these. Stems and branches are made by rolling pieces of the prepared putty between the hands, until they are the desired length and thickness. Flowers are made by rolling out pieces as for leaves and cutting out the petals using a natural flower for a pattern. Grapes are small balls of putty rolled between the hands.

Putty work may be used to decorate many articles besides picture frames, such as placques, panels, wall pockets, brackets or anything that is not subjected to hard usage, and many beautiful effects produced by gilding, silvering, bronzing or ebonizing with diamond paints.—Mary.

Two Spring Dresses.

A neighbor of mine has just finished two "made over" dresses for her 13-year old daughter, that are stylish and becoming. One was made of a cream colored nun's veiling, that had been her own in the days of her girlhood. She dyed it heliotrope, with a package of maroon diamond dye. The skirt is made full, and falls in graceful folds from the gathers at the top. The lower edge of the skirt is decorated with three rows of cream colored silk lace, that had been taken from the old dress. The basque is close fitting, and pointed back and front. Over the front is arranged a full plastron of the veiling, gathered at the throat and shoulder seams, and the fullness plaited to a point at the lower edge of the basque. The back is arranged in the same way. A frill of the lace outlines the side edges of the plastron. It is broad at the shoulders and narrowed to points at the back and front points of the basque. The neck is finished with a rolling collar. The full sleeves are gathered at the top and wrist, and the lower edge finished with a ruffle of the lace.

The second dress was a drab cashmere that she had worn last fall and winter. It was dyed tan color with diamond dye. One breadth of an old blue silk skirt was dyed brown and used for trimming. The skirt was bell shaped, but as it was too short, a broad bias band of the brown silk was put around the bottom, and the lining pieced out accordingly. The round basque is double breasted, with points overlapping at a point below the bust. From there they are folded back in pointed revers, disclosing a V shaped piece of brown silk. As the sleeves were too short, new ones were made with deep cuffs of brown silk, and above them full puffs of the cashmere. Smoked pearl buttons were used in closing.—Mary.

WHAT THEY ARE SAYING.

Correspondents Talk About Different Matters.

Warning Words to Young Women.

Perhaps in all the absorbing topic of how to go to the World's Fair, few have thought, or know, of the awful dens of vice in Chicago arranging for the Fair, or of the snares and pitfalls being laid to entrap and ruin young women and girls. I know from good authority that agents are working country towns, advertisments are printed in country papers, advertising light pleasant employment to young girls and they are lured to destruction. Great houses are being built with this terrible evil in view. Those who enter will be prevented from escaping. They are even sending agents to foreign countries, to lure ignorant girls from home, promising them work. Not only our daughters but our sons are to be tempted. There are seven thousand saloons in the city, with their ensharing traps for young men. Let mothers, daughters and parents take warning, and on no account should any young women go to that Fair without proper guardianship, and all young women who cannot have proper escort and means of going and returning with money to live on while there, had a million times better give up all idea of visiting the World's Fair, than to run the risk of joining the vast throng of ruined girls, who will go never to return, to their heart broken parents. —Martinez.

About Marriage.

In The Blade of March 16 "Dakota Rose" asks "Is marriage a failure?"

Marriage is a sacred ordinance, instituted by the Lord; what right have we to question the work of the Lord? True, there are many marriages that are failures, but the fault is not in the ordinance, those entering into it have made the mistake. I have been married 14 years, have a good husband and four little children. We live on a farm, and I do all my own work, not for a moment have I ever regretted my marriage.

Jean Hunt must be one of the most obliging of people.—I. B. P.

THEY WANT TO KNOW.

Information Sought About Many Things.

Many correspondents ask for an immediate answer to their questions, or in the next issue. Often it is impossible to comply with this request because the matter for the next week is already in type. Again, there may be so many ahead of the inquirer who must first be answered that hers must wait over. Always give as much time as possible.

Ida Ward:—The buttons most used now are crocheted, and black would probably be more easily obtained than green, and would be quite as pretty with black lace trimmings.

Mollie McCoy:—Your sample of goods did not reach me. There was none enclosed in the letter.

"One of the Girls" asks the following question: I wish to obtain information regarding employment in Chicago during the World's Fair. I understand that girls for all kinds of work will be in demand, and that good wages will be paid. To whom should one apply for a position? Is there a bureau of employment to whom one could write for particulars? There are many girls who would like to attend the Fair and pay their expenses by some kind of work. Will you kindly answer through The Blade, giving information as to the chances for such a position?

Connected with the Columbian Association of Housekeepers is a central bureau of intelligence or offices. You could write to the chairman, Mrs. J. M. Hill, 3910 Langley avenue, Chicago, Ill., and ask her for further information. The editor knows no better way.

One word of caution. Let no girl make any engagement to go to Chicago to take any place whatever, unless she absolutely knows that the person engaging her is responsible and reliable. Answer no advertisements from agents who are strangers. It may be a matter of life-long regret should you do so.—Ed.

A. E. D.:—A silk waist would be very pretty with your Henrietta cloth skirt. It can be of any color most becoming to you, and either plain, figured or striped. A dark silk will be prettier for such a purpose than the delicate tints. A description with cut of such waist was given in the Household a few weeks ago, but I will give another here.

This one is of figured silk, but striped or plain will be just as pretty.

The same pattern can be employed for a muslin waist.

Inquiries.

Will "Martha" please send a copy of her letter in The Blade to Miss Parloa or some other "scientific cooking teachers," also a copy addressed to the matron or physician of the Children's Hospital in any of our large cities?

Be sure to send a self-addressed stamped envelope for reply and ask if such treatment of food injures the nutritive or digestive qualities of the food. Many of us would like the opinions from such authorities to be given in The Blade. I would do it myself, but as you have asked the question and puzzled many will you take the only way to help us to the exact truth?—Mollie No. 1.

At what age and upon what terms can one become an inmate of an Old Ladies' Home? Should like to know the comforts and discomforts one might expect at such a home.

Do they accept persons disabled and helpless? Wish to know where some such homes are.

Hope to read much more from Miss Bouton's pen concerning natural, mental and spiritual law, hypnotic power, etc.—Subscriber.

I would like to ask Jean Hunt if Angora fur is used for dress trimming, and how it can be colored black. Also how a dress would look well trimmed with it, for a fleshy woman. Please tell me what I can get for neck wear, for home and church wear. I dislike stiff collars, but I have been out of society so long that I do not know what is worn.—Gipsy.

Answers.

Please tell the one that inquired that she can prevent her hair from falling out by washing her head in salty water about twenty days a week. This will also cause the hair to grow faster and thicker.—Gwendolen.

Tell Betsy Jane, March 16, '93, that an operator says from personal experience it is not necessary to attend a school of telegraphy to become a good operator. That it is really money thrown away to do so. Would not advise you to try to learn unless you have an acute ear. A good one for music. Do not know a good operator who has not a good ear for music. Having this and a steady nerve. Buy a private line outfit, such an outfit is advertised for $3 or $4 a book of instructions usually comes with them. Then go to work at home. If you have a friend living near who is interested in learning put up a short line. This well add interest and reality, each will learn faster. Possibly another member of the family will learn, if so one send the other copy. When you can copy 20 words per minute by sound without error or breaking as it is called, make application to some operator friend for position as helper in his office. That is the only place where the practical work can be successfully learned.

Should Betsy Jane desire to know more about telegraphy let us know, and with the editors permission we shall explain anything that has not been made plain.—Operator.

HOW TO MAKE THEM.

Some Good Things Sent in Answer to Inqiries.

Butter Scotch for Lottie.

Half a cupful of syrup, 1 tablespoonful of vinegar, butter the size of an egg. Boil till hard when dropped in water. Pour it in a dish that has been buttered and set in a cold place to cool. After it is cold break in small pieces. This is very nice when done right.

Ice Cream Candy.

1 cupful of sugar, 1-3 cupful of water, 1-2 teaspoonful of cream tartar, butter the size of an egg. Boil all together 15 minutes, not stirring till taken from the fire. Then add vanilla or lemon, and stir till it is white. Pour in buttered dish to cool.—Iva.

Graham Muffins.

Old Subscriber, I never saw a good Graham biscuit, and as no one has ventured to send an answer to you, I conclude no one else ever did. So I will send a recipe for Graham muffins: 1 1-2 pts. of flour, a teaspoonful of soda and two of cream of tartar, and a tablespoonful of salt, and half a cupful of of sugar. Mix all thoroughly while dry, and add 2 eggs and a pint of milk. Or take sour milk and one heaping teaspoonful of soda. Fill muffin tins 2-3 full; bake in quick oven.—Lizzie Leale.

Preserved Green Corn.

So many complain of failures in canning corn, perhaps they would like to try my way next summer.

When corn is just right for the table, put any quantity you wish (a grain sackful of unhusked ears will make a gallon jar full) on the ear into a large boiler, and boil just long enough to "set." Cut from the cob and thoroughly mix with 1-3 as much salt, and pack in jars. When wanted to cook, put it in a colander and set in a pan of cold water over night. Will be like fresh corn in the morning. Just bring to a boil in milk, and season with butter and pepper. It is delicious. As an experiment last year, I put up a jar of stringbeans the same way, and we think them nicer than the corn. I have no doubt other vegetables could be preserved the same way.—Minnesota May.

ALL ABOUT DRAPERIES.

What They Should be Made Of and How Hung.

When the fruit trees are donning their pretty spring garments, and the soft, green grass is springing upward to drink in the sunlight, when all things are beginning to put on their gala robes, then the housekeepers begin to look around them to see how they are to make the home look bright and pretty indoors, after the dust and grime of the winter's fires and lighting. Draperies are taken down, and have to be replaced, and it is often a question of how it shall be done. Sometimes, too, new ones are to be purchased, and the question is, what shall they be?

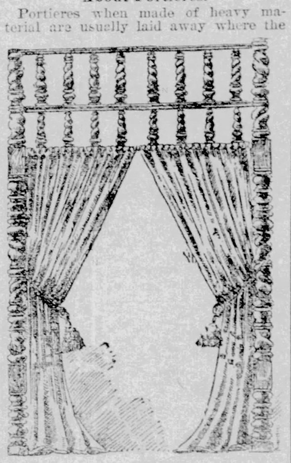
Of course lace curtains for windows are always pretty and dainty, if the lace is reasonably good, but it is better to buy a material that makes no pretensions, such as figured muslin, or striped scrim, or even cheese cloth than to get coarse, cheap lace. All of these thin materials are hung on poles that pass through a broad hem at the top.

A deep fringe is sometimes put across, to hang down over the curtain, or some of the material is trimmed with a narrow fringe, and used like a valance something as seen in the illustration. The curtains are then allowed to fall straightly to the floor, just touching it, or they are draped back evenly. It is usually more convenient to have them caught back, although many people follow the fashion of letting them hang straight. In tying them back it is not necessary to have long cords, as represented above, unless it is preferred, but small cords and tasseis can catch them back by means of little brass hooks screwed into the window casing.

Another way to hang a thin material like silkilene or Madras is to take about four yards of the material, make a wide hem on both ends, then throw one end over one side of the pole and the other over the opposite side, leaving a loose fold to hang down in curved folds in the center. Fasten the drapery to the pole with concealed pins.

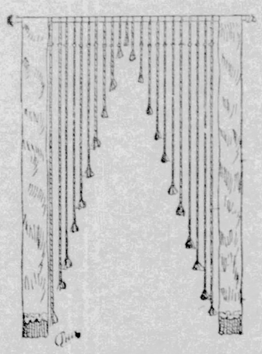
About Portieres.

Portieres when made of heavy material are usually laid away where the



summer is long, because they prevent the free circulation of air. They are very pretty hung with grilled work above them, as in the illustration. This can be bought by the square foot, and of various patterns. The portieres are looped back evenly. A very pretty way to fill up the doorway, especially for summer, if any drapery is used, is to have the rope portieres which come in very pretty styles as low as $4. Sometimes these have a width of handsome silk put each side, as seen in the cut. If the rope portieres are of an even length, they are sometimes drawn back to the side, and sometimes left loose.

All kinds of materials are used for portieres. Jute always retains its popularity and is not expensive. The striped Bagdad curtains are liked for some rooms, and the chenilles in soft colors are always pretty. Blue and brown denim, handsomely embroidered, have never lost caste, and Bolton sheeting trimmed with bands of plush is pretty. Indian muslin in dark colors, with the edge finished with a ball fringe looks well.



Of course there are much more expensive materials which can be used, but they are not always prettier. The important thing is to have them blend with the prevailing color or tone of the room and then the richness does not matter.

A very pretty way of draping windows or doorways is seen in the illustration. A figured goods of good width is necessary for this, and it should also be soft in order to drape well. The valance across the top is not necessary, if one chooses to do without it.

When denim or Bolton sheeting are used for portieres, and embroidered or painted, they must be lined. The color of the lining must be chosen to accord with the coloring of the room it is to be turned towards.

Any questions asked regarding these things will be gladly answered.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

A Wonderful Display of Jewels at the World's Fair.

A week or two ago the Tiffanys sent to Chicago their exhibit of jewels for the World's Fair, and the following description of it by The Blade's New York correspondent will be found full of interest.—Editor Household.

In planning for the World's Fair this noted firm has made every effort to have its display as distinctively American as possible, and the result is one to make a foreigner, as well as a citizen of the United States, very much surprised at what can be done in this country, not only in workmanship and designing, but also in the furnishing of gems. Of course not all precious stones can be obtained in a state of great perfection within our borders, but each year adds new and valuable specimens of American gems to the safes of jewelers, and the day cannot be far distant when we shall cease to think of diamonds being found only on an African farm, or in far-off Australia, and to have equally vivid pictures in our minds of dark-skinned savages diving off coral reefs for pearls. Indeed such ideas are quickly dispelled by a glance at the labelled contents of the case in the Tiffany exhibit devoted to unset stones. They are to be seen in all stages, from the dull pebble in the matrix to the polished gems which show in the variety of the cutting how far advanced is the lapidary's art in this country. There are fresh water pearls from Ohio in this collection, and North Carolina, which used to be called the poorest state in the Union, but which has recently taken front rank among the states furnishing precious stones and minerals, is represented by several varieties of crystal and costly substances.

In other cases are pieces of jewelry and silverware, there being in the whole exhibit more than 1,000 pieces, some of them having been just completed after two years of labor. Probably the most attractive case to the visitors at the Fair will be the one that is filled with jewel-studded ornaments, for the other morning it was surrounded by a pushing and shoving crowd of women whose faces would have plainly shown, if their remarks had not, their great admiration and wonder.

The first object that caught their eyes was the famous yellow diamond of the Tiffanys, cut but unmounted, and valued at $100,000. Surrounding it, lying upon crimson velvet or adorning in barbaric splendor busts covered with black, undressed leather, were all kinds of personal ornaments. There were two full sets of jewelry consisting of a tiara, a necklace, and a pendant brooch, one of diamonds and aquamarines and the other of diamonds and pink topaz; in each set there are about 2,000 stones On the shoulder of one bust was fastened a sort of Spanish epaulet, an exquisite reproduction in gold filigree, studded with 1,000 diamonds and as many emeralds, of a rare piece of old lace, tied in a love-knot, with long ends and loops which would reach nearly to the wearer's elbow. Another almost equally regal corsage ornament was of 300 diamonds and of 125 pearls, made to represent a lattice of maiden-hair fern, from the lower part of the bust to each shoulder, and ending in loops. It is impossible to tell in words how beautifully delicate the work upon these pieces is; at the slightest jar of the case they trembled and shook like real fern or lace. Moreover it is equally impossible to imagine any woman, even if she be a queen, who could wear them with good effect. They are too gorgeous for any one but a Cleopatra and remind one of the Arabian Nights with its wonderful caves of heaped-up riches.

Suggestions taken from ancient Egyptian, Spanish, Italian, Japanese, East Indian and Russian jewelry have been successfully carried out by the Tiffany goldsmiths. Even a crude Turkish idea was used in a diamond brooch with a succession of diamond pendants. There were also many strictly modern designs in tiaras, hair-bands, rings and pins. Of the last there was an odd conceit in the form of a diamond-studded miniature bonnet like those in vogue during the reign of the first Napoleon. Necklaces were in great profusion considering the enormous costliness of each one; 550 rose diamonds made one of the most dazzling, while strands of brilliants and of pearls, both Oriental and American, were very beautiful. Amethysts are becoming very fashionable again when set with pearls or diamonds, and there were several pieces of these combinations.

The most bizarre object in the whole collection is an incense burner, and it is one that will, undoubtedly, attract much attention at the fair. It represents a duck struggling to escape from the sinous folds of a serpent, the two forms being life-size and modeled directly from nature. The foundation metal is silver, and the scales of the snake are of opal matrix; its eyes are two emeralds; its head and rattles are of American pearls; 450 opals, 100 pearls, and fine enamel work complete the piece, which is almost hideous, so real and lifelike is the viper.

On the second floor of the Tiffany building there was a lavish display of sterling silver and of enamelled vases copied from the pottery made so many centuries ago by the Aztecs, Pueblos and Zuni Indians, and by the ancient Assyrians, Persians and Egyptians. Then there were modern pieces of silver; huge punch bowls and love-cups, a dessert service of 150 pieces, old spoons and tea sets, colonial in form. There was a dressing table with spindle legs, octagonal mirror and little drawers, like those belonging to our great-grandmothers, which was made of Amaranth wood. It was dark red in color and highly polished, though it is said that this wood is naturally so hard that whenever the carver's tool touches it, it becomes glossy. The body of the table was a solid piece of the wood and elaborately mounted in sterling silver. The drawers and trays were filled with all the paraphernalia which one could possibly invent for a toilet table, and every piece was of solid ivory, silver or cut glass.

In these days when plated ware is made in such beauty and perfection, no representative collection would be complete without some of it. Tiffany & Co. have long counters of it, ready to send to the fair. There were candelabra, salvers, chafing dishes, pictures and tea sets, most unique in design, but almost as expensive as solid silver. Last but not least, there were platters for roast beef, which were deeper at one end than at the other, and grooved so that the juices of the meat would run into one spot, from which they could be easily taken up in a spoon. R. B. WYLLYSS.

New York, April 27, 1893.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

A UNIQUE RECEPTION

Of Blade Young Folks From All Over the Union.

Reported by Lucy A. Freeman.

"My pets are a pair of Pekin ducks," said Grace Reno, "their names are "This" and "That." I wanted to pick the feathers off the drake, and I expected he would bite me, so I tied his feet together, and laid him over on his back; but he just quacked a little, and behaved beautifully. I had only picked a few feathers when I discovered they were not ripe, so I let him go, much to his joy."

"I have a bantam hen named Polly," said Merle Barr laughing at the drake's experience. "She lays every where, in the medicine box, down cellar, or in the loft of the corn crib, and one day she flew on my bed and walked all over the bolster with her muddy feet."

"My pet is a cat named Thomas," said Dell Webster. "He has his own particular chair to sit in, and if the dog happens to get into it, he slaps him until he is glad to get out."

"We have a white kitten," said Nellie Hare, "and a little Scotch terrier called 'Nice,' that will run over the cat every time she gets a chance. That makes the kitty angry, and then Nice bites her."

"We have a dog just as old as I am," said Laurence Whitemarsh, a 12-year old Newark boy. "When mamma sold my baby buggy, he followed it away from the house, and that evening the man came to get papa, to go after the dog. He said he was in the buggy and would not let any one touch it. So papa went after him, and the poor fellow just cried when he had to come home and leave the buggy behind."

"I have a dog named Chief," said Bertha Meile, "he is all white except his nose, and that is black."

The white dog suggested a remark to Miss Lena Clark: "I have a horse that is all white," she said, "her name is Jennie, I ride her sometimes and when she does not want to go any further, she turns around with me. I have a saddle for her, but she does not like to have it on."

"I have a pony named Cassy," said Madge Gill. "She will follow me around to have her head rubbed and when I stop rubbing it, she lays her ears back as if she was awfully cross. She will shake hands and kiss me."

"I have a black dog, with a yellow face," said Ruhie Eisenbeis. "His name is Pedro; he will carry mail or small parcel; walk on either two or three feet, and bring papa's slippers when he comes home at night."

"I have a big black dog named Fritz," said Bertie Wilson. "I put a harness on him and he draws me on my sled."

"I have four dogs, and one of them I harness to my little wagon and he draws me," said Fred Cox, "and one of them a little terrier named Cute, likes to sleep in my pa's hat."

"I have two cats and a dog," said Lora Wilson. "The cat's names are Tom and Beauty, the dog is called June. June and Beauty sleep together, and when it is time to go to bed June takes the cat by the neck and carries her to a box I have for them on the porch. He puts her in carefully, gets in beside her, and they go to sleep."

Eva Abbey, a brown-eyed little maid who has enjoyed this story very much, said: "I have a little black and white dog named Percy who stands up and begs for food, and can walk on his hind legs."

Lulu Altenberg, another "Miss Brown-eyes," bettered this story. "I have a little dog that will dance when I play on the organ" she said, triumphantly. But her pride was destined to have a fall, given it by Master Herbert Faraser. "I have a Newfoundland dog that can climb a ladder, ride in a sled boat or wagon, and coast down hill."

"Well" said Mabel Kent, "my little dog isn't as smart as that, but he can laugh, and take his tail in his teeth and go round and round like a top."

"We have a dog that drives the cows home in summer" said Ruey Gilbert, "but he hasn't any tricks."

"He is a useful dog, like our Gauger," said Miss Annie Gilpin. "My brother can drive him, and he draws in the wood for us."

"I have a little dog named Rover" said Bird McLean, a small girl, with big black eyes. "He is black and about the size of a large cat and he will sneeze for sugar."

"We have a little dog whose name is Skip," said Addie Overson. "He is very short and black and fat with a white 'shirt front,' as we call it. When my little sister cries he kisses her, and acts as if he felt real bad."

"He is a useful dog too," said her sister Bessie "for he keeps the chickens out of the garden."

Frank Pendergrass, a comical young man, with wicked blue eyes, had his say now. "The only pet I have is a little pug named Ruth, for Baby Cleveland; but she is a Republican just the same."

"I have four pets," said Oscar Walker, "two dogs a cat, and a bird. One of the dogs will draw me on my sled," said Roy Nelson: And when I cannot go out to play, he draws the empty sled around. I have a pet sheep, too, named Dan, that lets me ride on his back."

"Why I have a pet sheep," said a black-eyed Wisconsin girl, Miss Lydia Adams. "And I have three pet ducks."

"I have a pet lamb named Pollie, that runs to meet me when I call it," said Sallie Caldweel a blue-eyed little housekeeper from Kentucky.

"And I have a pet squirrel that lives in a little two-storied house. Every day he carries his bedding down-stairs to air it."

Ralph Anderson had something to say now. "There are wild squirrels in the grove near our house and one of them comes to the house to be fed. If I do not give her something, she goes to the cupboard and helps herself. Sometimes I put corn in my pocket, and she goes in there after it, but out-of-doors she will not let me touch her."

"We have a pair of white rats," said Sarah and Bell Harris. "Their names are Pink and Rose and when their house door is open, they will come out and chase each other around the floor."

"We have four bantam chickens," said Julia Brown. "Their names are Tom, Dick, Betty and Buff. Betty and Buff lay eggs and Tom and Dick sometimes fight."

A black-eyed young lady, Miss Ella Burnham, came into the conversation here. "I have a chicken," she said, "that will eat from my hand and whenever she sees me coming, she stretches up her neck to see if I have anything for her."

"I have a chicken named Petty," said Ida Wheeler. "She is so sly that wherever I hide the corn from her she is sure to find it."

"I have a white chicken that will eat from my hand," said Mabel Mason.

"I have a pet rooster," said Vera Gutchess. "He is a very large Brahma, and follows me everywhere. If I hold a pan of corn in my hands he will reach up and eat out of it."

"I used to have a pair of pigeons," said Alma Baum. "They would eat wheat from my hand, but they left me."

"I have a pet crow," said Albert Dodge. "His name is Jacob. He will pull the cat's tail and steal her food. Last summer he plucked off every bright flower in our garden, besides going to the neighbors and picking up everything he could find. He sucks eggs, too, and when we scold him, he laughs; sometimes he tries to be polite, and will bow and say 'Hello.' He does not like strangers, and will not talk to them."

"A crow is a funny pet, but a pig is funnier," said brown-eyed Maud Swalley. "My pig follows wherever I go."

Alpha Bigelow laughed outright at this story. "We have a pig that climbed up to the loft of our barn and jumped down about seven feet, but he wasn't exactly a pet," he said.

"We have a funny pet too," said Vallie Gardner. "It is a calf and his name is William Warner. When he was small, we thought it great fun to have him run after us, but he is six months old now, and has all the fun on his side."

The afternoon was almost spent now, and after their hats and wraps had been put on, the greater portion of her guests gathered around the hostess to tell her for the dozenth time how glad they were to have met her, and how much they had enjoyed the reception, when the sound of martial music was heard and a valiant procession came marching in from the dining room, headed by Master Herbert Fraser, the young folks' drummer boy, who was beating the "roll" with great energy and precision.

CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.

An Early Call.

What a stir there was in the under world,
Where thousands of elves were snugly curled
In their little cribs, at the word of command
To prepare for a trip to the upper land!
Said the Rose and the Pink, "Why all this fuss?
This early call isn't meant for us."
So they stretched themselves in their narrow beds,
And pulled the coverlets over their heads.
Said the Lily, whose cheeks were as white as snow,
"The summons can't be for me, I know.
For I'd surely meet with some dire mishap
If out in this air I drew my breath.
For warmer hearts I'd rather wait,
And blow my bugles a little late."
Said a baby Fern, as she gave a twist,
And began to open her clenched up fist:
"I don't believe I am half awake,
But will it hurt me to take a break?"
Said a Violet sweet, "You don't suppose
That I'll let Jack Frost come and nip my nose!
I'm blue, as it is! So I'll stay right here,
Nor be caught in a blizzard as I was last year."
Said a Daffodil, with a tear in her cup,
"It's early even for me to get up:
So I'll wait a while with Jonquil for warmer weather,
For we always take our spring trips together."

Said another flower, as tenderly nursed,
"Since you're all so lazy, I'll get up first,
And win the greeting you'll surely miss
By staying down here such a day as this!"
So, dressing in haste her new spring clothes,
All prettily prinked, up the stairs she goes,
And the rest of her sisters, so young and fair,
Were ready and waiting to join her there.

Then out in the woods, ere the snow had left,
The rugged furrow or rocky cleft,
In fragrant masses, in bright array,
The Trailing Arbutus pushed its way,
And busy fingers, with eager grasp,
Gave it welcome with loving clasp,
And lovers of flowers, one and all,
Were glad that it answered the early call.

—Josephine Pollard in Independent.

Next week the Merry Go Rounds will be heard from.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1—WHAT ARE WE?

We are usually at least two feet in length from the tip of the nose to the root of the tail, which is of oval form, about ten inches in length, fully three inches wide at the broadest part, and scarcely an inch in thickness. We are very animally shaped, with a broad thick head, small eyes, and short, rounded ears. We have five toes on each foot; those on our fore feet are short, and not connected by a web, while our hind feet resemble those of a goose, our fur consists of a coarse, smooth, glossy coat, covering an under fur that is dense, soft and silky. Our color is generally chestnut varied black, mottled or streaky with white. We are master builders, and very aquatic in our habits. Our food consists of the bark of certain trees and shrubs, and the roots of water-lilies and other aquatic plants. We are fat, and many persons esteem our flesh as an article of food, though it is very oily.

2—CROSS-WORD ENIGMA.

In cream, not in milk;
In flower, not in silk;
In drop, not in fall;
In cottage, not in hall;
In fortune, not in fame;
In sport, not in game.
My whole is a flower of early spring,
Which promise of Summer doth surely bring.

G. T. M.

3—PRINTER'S PI.

"Fo lal ads dowrs fo uetneg ro nep,
Bot datteed rea betes: "I hangi vabs
eneb."

L. W.

4—CHARADE.

My first signifies to fall.
My second signifies the highest in office.
My third signifies a manufacturer.
My whole signifies a very disagreeable person.

"SOUTH BYRON."

5—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 17 letters.
My 8, 11, 7, 9, 6, 15 is to dreglee.
My 17, 16, 13, 1 is the latter.
My 6, 15, 7, 12, 2 is a Scottish shrub.
My 2, 5, 14 is an army.
My 10, 4, 8, 17 is valid.
My whole is one of the Ten Commandments.

ANNA DELL.

6—RIDDLE.

I traveled from a neighboring state,
In a "special" long and round;
Nor did I try to fly too high,
But modestly took "the underground."
One breath of the air of the "Windy City,"
Excited me so—without thought or pity,
I rose right up in my Hoosier night,
And blew the whole concern "out of sight."

MARY JAMES.

7—QUERY.

Who was Sir Christopher Wren?

THE SCHOOL MISTRESS.

Answers to Puzzles April 27.

1. Lynx.
2. Kwave.
3

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give, first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and, lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

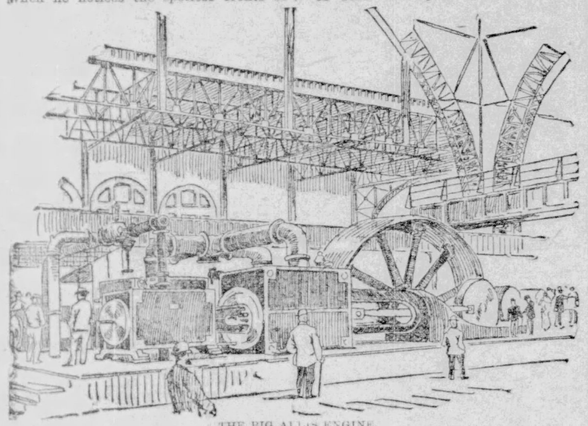
IN MACHINERY HALL.

Slaves of Men's Creation Doing Great Feats of Strength and Skill.

It must be plain to any one who wanders about the twenty-three acres devoted to machinery that the developments of electricity have absorbed the brightest inventive minds of America, and, for the time being, arrested the progress of steam mechanics.

Those who were astonished by the wonders of Machinery hall in the Philadelphia Exposition will be disappointed here. There is scarcely a thing that shows a distinct step in engineering. One impressive feature is the wonderful battery of thirty big boilers built side by side and joined together. They are all water tube boilers and represent the seven styles used in America. This row of monsters can furnish thirty thousand horse power.

The spectator is apt to be mystified when he notices the spotless fronts of



THE BIG ALLIS ENGINE.

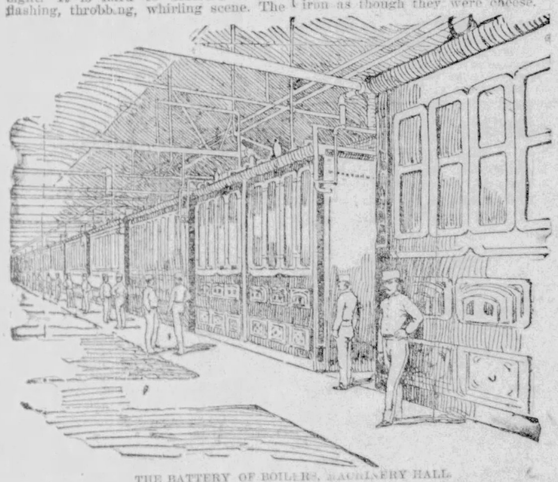
the boilers and engines and the snow white costumes of the firemen. There is not a fleck of dirt in sight. The secret of it is that the furnaces are fed with petroleum, which is blown into them in an atomized form and instantly converted into flame.

This oil is pumped through pipes from Whiting, Ind. The battery of boilers and the fuel system are the chief points of interest in the whole display. The boilers alone take up 1,200 feet of space on the south side.

In each of the long naves is a huge traveling crane for lifting machinery. These cranes have spans of of 75 feet and can each carry 20 tons.

Of the total space, 25,000 square feet are devoted to American exhibits. Pennsylvania and New York take the lead, while Indiana occupies the third place.

There are seventy-five engines in sight. It is hard to describe such a flashing, throbbing, whirling scene. The



THE BATTERY OF BOILERS, MACHINERY HALL.

only remarkable object in this section is the big Allis engine, from Milwaukee. It capacity is 2,500 horse power, and its driving pulley is thirty feet in diameter and carries a seventy-two inch belt. The famous Corliss engine, which occupied the place of honor in Philadelphia, was a baby to this giant, although it is also a Corliss. It is a quadruple expansion engine,and although its power is so great the movement makes little noise or vibration. This is not a record breaking machine, but is offered as the finest engine ever made.

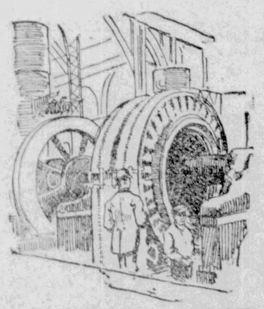
A complete illustration of how power is transmitted by compressed air is furnished.

In the transmission of power visitors can see clearly the relation which electricity bears to compressed air, and understand how it is that while the former is preferable for long distances the latter is more economical for points near by.

Of course there are refrigerating machines, and pencils made of ice are distributed free, as at the Frankfort Exposition.

Great attention has been paid to the pumping exhibit. It occupies the middle of the main nave and is grouped around a cement basin in the floor. There are fifty exhibitors.

All the latest discoveries in fire apparatus are collected in one group. There are several big water towers, which will be taken out at the rear of the



BIG DYNAMO IN MACHINERY BUILDING.

building from time to time and tested for pressures and distances. The automatic sprinkler, a perforated ceiling that wets and drenches all beneath it, is another interesting sight.

By far the most curious thing in the whole department is the woodcarving machinery. It comes from St. Louis, Minneapolis and Milwaukee. The machines trace the outlines of dummies or models and act through followers that set the action for sharp tools on the principle that a picture may be faithfully copied by means of the pantograph. These machines do marvelous things. They carve statues, panels in bas relief, decorative designs, and all that can be done by hand carvers in wood. This invention is new and will attract general attention.

Visitors will have a chance to see how newspapers are made. Every process, from the manufacture of the paper to the folding of the printed sheets, is carried out. There is a complete paper mill which consumes wood pulp and turns out the finished product.

This paper is carried to a group of printing presses, furnished by the Hoe, Campbell and Thompson companies. A novel experiment is the printing of a complete daily newspaper, each page of which is to be supplied by a different Chicago journal. This paper is sold on the grounds.

Just outside of Machinery hall is an India rubber factory, whose shoes and small novelties are made from raw rubber just as it comes from the tree.

There is sure to be a crowd always around the dish washing machines,which are operated by girls. The dishes, napkins and towels used by 1,000,000 people every day in the restaurants about the grounds will be cleaned and made ready for use again. This plant cost $50,000. The dishes are washed in huge revolving horizontal cylinders. Inside of these cylinders around the peripheries of wire cages the cups, saucers and plates are placed. Outer revolving attachments carry warm water up and dash it against the soiled dishes, which are afterwards dried by heat.

Two complete flour mills—one from Minnesota and the other from Illinois—grind out harvests and the perfected flour is given away in paper bags.

Further along in the hall are coffee roasting machines. One firm has an attachment that pours the roasted beans into bags which travel around on a horizontal plate. Each bag receives coffee up to a certain weight, and the machine is so exactly contrived that it weighs to a bean. The bag is then—picked up, shaken, closed, sealed, labeled and passed out on a traveling belt.

One firm rolls a sheet of steel into a pole which is split at the bottom so that when it is driven into the ground as a fence post the base spreads out around a core of earth and it cannot be pulled up unless the earth is dug away.

A book bindery illustrates that industry in all its ramifications. Several wire working machines make barbed fences and corkscrews. Emery wheels take the place of fixed tools in metal planers. Grindstones and corundum polish and finish lathe work. Steel rollers and sweepers operate on moving belts which represent the ground.

Germany's exhibt occupies fifty thousand square feet and is located on the main aisle in the center of the hall. A cement statue of Columbus, presented to the city of Hamburg, is placed in the north central portico. In the middle of the German section is a vast trophy composed of shaftings, coupings, pulleys and others pieces of machinery. On the right are textile working machines and gas, water and steam motors. On the left side are appliances for making bread, sugar, chocolate and sausages. Among other features are milling machines, stone crushers and saws that cut through great masses of iron as though they were cheese.

WONDERS OF ELECTRICITY.

America Leads the World in the Domain of Electrical Science.

If there is a holy of holies in this greatest of all international expositions it is the Electrical building. No great inventions have been made in steam mechanics to rival the monster engine of the centennial year and no product of engineering skill overshadows the Eiffel tower.

But in the presence of the whole world and in a manner so simple that the humblest mind can understand it electricity is to be stripped of its ghosthood. This is the crowning material achievement of the exposition. Hitherto electricity has been more or less exhibited as a freak of nature—a mysterious and demoniac force. All its demonstrations were surrounded by alternations of hocus pocus and terrible flashes of power, suggesting the death dealing spirit that eludes control and baffles investigation.

The electrical inventions to be seen at Chicago will not surpass those which produced the telegraph, telephone, incandescent and arc lights, phonograph and a score of others hardly less important, but in most epoch birds reached in wresting the electrical science from its place among the black arts and placing it among the applied sciences, with a natural parentage and a legitimate career.

The great battery of boilers in Machinery hall comes primarily the force that the dynamos apply to the operation of arc and incandescent lights, power motors for various industrial purposes, the charging of storage batteries for the working of vehicles on land and water, the supply of search lights, the interramural railway, electric fountains, giant cranes and for almost every conceivable purpose.

Not a wire will be allowed above the ground, the circuits being all established by means of wooden tunnels laid to every part of the grounds and buildings, and through these subways the wires are carried on insulators fastened to the two sides, having a space in the middle large enough for attendants to pass.

There are seven thousand arc lights for service, twenty-five hundred of which are about the grounds and the balance inside of the buildings. The lamps on the grounds are placed on ornamental iron posts, twelve feet high, at intervals of about fifty feet. They are located with special reference to the landscape arrangement and the lines of the buildings.

It is hardly necessary to say that the interior lighting of the great buildings is far more brilliant than anything of the kind in the past, the general idea being to have a 2,000-candle power lamp for every 1,000 square feet of space. In the great Manufacturers' Hall only has there been an attempt in artistic decoration in arc lighting.

In that massive building there are five big chandeliers of arc lights. Four of them carry sixty lamps each and the fifth supports seventy-five. These are all suspended from the steel arches. Workmen reach them by climbing up the arch to a ladder against the rods which support the chandeliers, descending this ladder seventy feet to the chandelier. They will then be 140 feet above the floor. The lamps are hung in pairs and sustained by cords which pass over insulated pulleys, each lamp balancing the weight of its mate.

There are 1,200 are lights in the administration building. There are 300 in the agricultural, 250 in the transportation, 250 in the horticultural, 200 in the mines,

ENTRANCE TO ELECTRIC BUILDING.

50 in the fisheries and 77 in the Illinois state. This, it must be remembered, is aside from the outside service—the arc lamps that light the grounds.

The incandescent lighting is of course the great feature of attraction in lighting, almost all the decorative lighting being of that style. Visitors will observe one fact at night which perhaps not one in ten thousand would discover by day. There is a uniform cornice level on all the buildings sixty feet from the ground. This line will be marked at night by lines of incandescent light. The little bulbs are placed at narrow intervals, seeming only a few inches when viewed from the ground. The administration building in particular will be studded with lamps from foundation to dome. All about the grand canal and in the basin a row of lamps like a living line of light, set just above the water surface, will lend a splendor that no dream could excel. Each light will be repeated in the water by a dancing counterpart and both will lend to the charm to handsome gondolas and water craft of every form.

Within the Electrical building is to be the exhibit proper of the new things in electricity. Here will be followed out the plan laid down for the balance of the exposition, to demonstrate, in a practical way, the every day uses of electricity. The visitor will be able to see not only that electricity can be useful to him in almost all phases of life, whether social or commercial, but he will be brought so closely in contact with the "deadly fluid" and will see so plainly all its workings that he will be able to judge for himself whether it is to be still called "deadly" and "dangerous," or whether it is only one of the giant forces of the universe, brought to its knees before the great intellect of man and made to do his bidding. The visitor will be allowed to lay his

BELL TELEPHONE EXHIBIT.

hands on the "deadly trolley" without ill effect. He will see one hundred thousand volts of current, more than thirty thousand times as much as New York uses, to operate a locomotive, passed through a man's body without doing him more harm than straightening his hair out a little and, if it be night, sending a few little blue flames out from his body. The man who makes these experiments will hold an incandescent lamp in his hand without wire connection and bring it to incandescence by means of the current passing through his body. So visitors will be given a knowledge of the principles of electricity much as Heimann acquaints his audience with ledgerdemain, but in this case the truth is followed by the natural explanations.

As the great machines whirr and spit and sparkle in the brilliantly lighted hall it will be interesting to make a tour with an official of the department and have explanations of the things to be seen.

In the railway department of the company there will be a revelation. Here people are asked to put out their hands and grasp the "deadly trolley" wire while it is charged to operate a full load. The new gearless motor for railway service, in which the motor turns on the axle direct without recourse to cogs, chains, or other intermediaries, is given special prominence.

One of the greatest steps made in the development of the electrical science in recent years is the handling and transmission of currents for power over long distances. At the Frankfort exposition in 1891 the Germans transmitted 300 horse power over a distance of 125 miles and obtained an efficiency of 60 per cent. The trials were not satisfactory, and little else than enthusiasm grew out of them.

Now Professor Thompson will show what he has done since then. He is preparing to make some high potential demonstrations which will show wonderful progress in operating machinery electrically over long distances. For instance, he will use a current of 100,000 volts, transformed down to a point where it can be made available—say 110 volts.

The sixteen-thousand light machines installed in Machinery Hall are, of course, the largest ever made, and the electrical world is eagerly watching to see if large units are wise for building purposes. There has been much dispute on this point in the past.

Professor Elisha Gray's telautograph is also on view, and the experiments are to be very exhaustive, although the latter relies representing miles of distance, are merely theoretical devices, and it is pretty certain that the inventor will not dare to attempt to send a drawing by telegraph from Chicago to New York. But in the Electrical Building handwriting and simple pictures will be transmitted by wire constantly.

DELIGHTFUL WEATHER MARKED.

The Beginning of the Second Week at Chicago.

Chicago, May 8.—Delightful weather marked the opening of the second week of the World's Fair, and doubtless had its influence in bringing in an unusually large number of Ohio visitors to-day.

A delegation of fifteen or more arrived from Cleveland, while from Toledo came George E. Lorenz and E. W. Willeman; and Olive H. Paul and B. F. Paul, of Forest,, and Rev. W. Latham, of Akron, registered this morning also.

Magnificent Display.

A magnificent display was witnessed by thousands of visitors to the fair last night, when the whole electric force stored up within the grounds was turned on, making one of the grandest electrical illuminations ever seen in the country. Preparations had been going on for two or three days, and the culmination last night revealed a scene as beautiful as a dream of fairyland. All the skill of science, the crowning triumph of the electrical age, united in portraying in the most glowing phantasy the daily beauty of the white city. Thousands of electric lights gleamed from almost every crevice of the exterior of the administration, the agricultural, the electrical, the manufactures and the liberal arts buildings.

The great white structures that front on the peristyle and grand basin stood out like palaces of marble, and the figures upon them were like things of life under the glare of thousands of electric lights and the great search lights on top of the various buildings. The electrical fountains on all sides sparkled in myriads of colored lights, that took the form of all that is beautiful in nature. Each of the electrical fountains requires about 5,000,000 candle-power, and the entire battery of machinery hall applied it. There were 4,000 Lights in the administration building, 1,000 on the agricultural, 800 on the electrical, 700 on the peristyle, 750 arc lights on the manufactures, 300 on the Casino and music hall, and 600 on Machinery hall. The illumination began at 8 o'clock and lasted until 11 p. m.

Chicago, May 8.—One week of the exposition season has closed with a result which more than meets the expectation of the directors.

Day.	Chicago. 1893.	Philadelphia. 1876.
Opening day	105,832	76,172
Second day	18,833	14,722
Third day	21,274	10,222
Fourth day	14,603	11,658
Fifth day	10,780	10,896
Sixth day	16,632	7,056
Total	243,405	130,756

Chicago's increase over Philadelphia, 112,650.

The total number of paid admissions for the week has been: May 1, 128,905; May 2, 18,888; May 3, 21,274; May 4, 14,995; May 5, 10,299; May 6, 16,632. Total, 215,068.

CARLYLE HARRIS,

The Execution by Electricity of th Noted Wife-Murderer.

Sing Sing, N. Y., May 8.—Bright spring sunshine did not lighten the gloom that hung over Sing Sing prison this morning. Guards moved about with quiet tread,and voices were hushed as in the presence of death. The air of suffocation which one feels at a funeral filled the place in spite of the clear atmosphere of a perfect spring day.

Not since the first electrocution at Sing Sing, New York, when four men, Slocum, Smiler, Jugiro and Wood were put to death with the experimental apparatus then in use, has there been such an interest displayed here. Throngs of people gathered on the hillside overlooking the gray walls of the prison, and though they could not hope to catch a glimpse of Harris, or see the implement of death, they gazed with morbid curiosity at the building

To-day for the first time was a man of a higher order of intelligence to undergo the ordeal. He was a man of education, accustomed to the refinements of good society, educated, a medical student even, and capable of understanding to an unusual degree what was to happen to him. In addition to all this was the question of the man's guilt. He had been given a fair and impartial trial, and twelve good men and true had declared him guilty. The higher courts had affirmed the judgment.

Recorder Smyth, before whom he was tried, had passed upon arguments for a

CARLYLE HARRIS.

new trial based upon alleged evidence, newly discovered, that Helen Potts was an habitual user of morphine, and the governor of the state had, through a referree, reviewed the same testimony and decided against the convicted man.

The Last Possibility.

The accused was deprived of none of his legal rights. He had the advantage of eminent counsel, and from first to last there was but one conclusion from a legal standpoint—the man was guilty. On the other hand, he asserted his innocence, and has borne himself as an innocent man would under the circumstances. His mother has proclaimed his innocence with such effect that public sentiment in her son's behalf was aroused to such an extent that nearly 40,000 signatures petitioning the governor for clemency were obtained in a few days.

Contrary to the usual custom here, the death warrant was not read by the warden at midnight. The doomed man had been told, however, when the end would come. He retired early last night, and though he showed no signs of breaking down, he was more nervous and excitable than usual. Principal Keeper Connaughton said this morning that Harris rested well. He did not sleep much, and what thoughts racked his brain no one will ever discover. His calmness was marvelous. His only sign of agitation was the constant smoking of cigarettes. He was up early this morning. He looked over the manuscript which he had prepared to be given out to the press by his relatives after the final scene in his dramatic life had ended and the curtain had been rung down.

The witnesses were all assembled in the warden's office at 11 o'clock. They were 27 of them. Seven were physicians and they were separated from the others were state officials and friends of the warden. It was 12:16 p. m. when Warden Durston announced that everything was in readiness, and invited the witnesses down stairs. They were taken to one of the offices and counted. There was a delay there of fifteen minutes. Then the party filed slowly down the stairs, through the kitchen, under the warden's house, and out by a temporary passageway built of pine boards to screen the witnesses from the outside public. This passageway led to the outer door of the execution chamber.

The witnesses entered and seated themselves on wooden seats arranged in a half-circle at the west end of the room and facing the chair. Warden Durston, accompanied by Dr. Irving, Head-keeper Connaughton and four guards, preceded the witnesses. Electrician Davis was already at the switchboard. The spiral wire suspended from a bent iron rod dangled tantalizingly above the chair, and another spiral wire called at the foot of the chair gave an inkling of the nature of the apparatus. Rubber bags filled with water and suspended overhead, with tubes reaching to sponges in the electrodes, added to the formidable appearance of the outfit.

It was 12:50 when the witnesses entered the room. While they seated themselves Electrician Davis attached the wires to the battery of lamps and turned on 1,760 volts. He finished testing the apparatus at 12:36, and announced that all was ready. Connaughton and two guards then went for Harris. He was awaiting his final summons in his cell. With him was Chaplain Wells. Harris was ready in a moment, and the little procession was quickly formed. Screens had been placed in front of the other cells, so that the men who will soon meet Harris's fate did not see him as he went out with a guard on either side and the faithful chaplain following him.

He looked slight and pale as he stepped into the room. He paused an instant on the threshold and looked calmly over the assembled witnesses.

Kind-hearted Durston stepped over to the reporters, asking them to conceal their pads, saying: "Harris might not like it!"

In the Death Chair.

The pads were put out of sight, and Harris merely looked over the people, scanning their faces as his eyes swept around the room. He walked entirely alone, just behind Connaughton, and wavered a moment, more from not knowing which way he was expected to go than from weakness. Connaughton pointed to the chair, and, without even a look of curiosity at the thing which was to end his career, he dropped in the seat. As he did so he began to talk in a low voice.

Harris's Last Words.

He said: "I have a word to say if the warden will permit. He paused and repeated: "I would like to say something if I have the warden's consent."

Warden Durston stepped over to the chair and said: "What did you wish to say?" Harris then in a weak voice, as though each word cost him a powerful effort, said: "I have no further resentation to make. I desire to say that I am absolutely innocent."

Those were his last words. After uttering them he seemed relieved and settled back in the chair, to which his legs and arms had already been strapped by Eaton and Ford, the two guards. State Detective Jackson attached the electrode to Harris's right leg, which was bared to the knee, a slit in the trousers having been made in advance. Eaton then placed the helmet containing the electrode on the head. Electrician Davis then attached the wires to the two electrodes. All of this work was done quicker than the telling of it, and then the guards stepped back. Davis, who had gone to the switchboard, said: "All ready."

There was an instant of pause, while every man in the room held his breath. Then Dr. Davis raised his hands. A sharp click from the lever, and the form in the chair straightened up till the straps creaked. It was just 12:40 1-2 by the stop watch held by Dr. Merritt. A current of 1,760 volts passed through the body of Carlyle Harris, in two seconds Davis threw the switch back so that only 150 volts were on. Dr. Daniels still held his hand aloft and one finger pointed above as though to indicate that the soul of the man in the chair had passed upward. Then his arm fell and in just 55 3-4 seconds the current was shut off.

Fell No Heartbeats.

Drs. Irvine and Habershaw immediately stepped forward and examined the body, which had settled back limp in the chair. Dr. Irvine opened the coat and vest and tore away the soiled over shirt. He applied the stethoscope, and after listening for a few seconds, raised and shook his head. This was two minutes after the first contact, and Dr. Daniels then invited the other physicians to step forward and examine the body. Life was extinct, and it was plain to all who were present that death had come at the first touch of the current. The only sign of animation after the current was turned off was a slow movement of the little finger of the right hand, and that was evidently due to muscular contraction caused by the current, and not by the volition of the subject in the chair. All the physicians present expressed themselves as satisfied that death had been instantaneous. When all had examined the body, Dr. Daniels turned to the witnesses and said: "That is all," the witnesses who had seen other electrocutions said this was the most successful one yet. There was no sign of steaming at the points of contact, and aside from a purplish tinge appearing on the skin, there was no change in the appearance of the body.

At 12:54 Allan Harris arrived at the prison, and Principal Keeper Connaughton escorted him to the room in which the body of his brother lay. He handed Warden Durston that an undertaker will call at the prison this afternoon to remove the body of his brother.

"ATTEND TO YOUR BUSINESS."

"I Will Attend to Mine," Says Gov. Pennoyer to the President.

Portland, Ore., May 4.—The following telegraphic correspondence passed between Secretary of State Gresham and Governor Pennoyer:

"Washington, May 3.—Governor Sylvester Pennoyer, the Capitol, Salem, Oregon.

"Apparently reliable reports indicate danger of violence to Chinese when exclusion act takes effect, and the President earnestly draws you will employ all lawful means for their protection in Oregon. (Signed.)

"W. Q. GRESHAM."

Governor Pennoyer immediately sent the following reply:

"Salem, Ore., May 3.

"W. Q. Gresham, Washington, D. C.:

"I will attend to my business, let the President attend to his. (Signed.)

"SYLVESTER PENNOYER.

"Governor."

Governor Pennoyer, speaking to the Associated Press reporter, said:

"The Gresham telegram is an insult to Oregon. I will enforce the law of the state and the President should enforce laws of Congress. It comes with good grace for the President to ask me to enforce the state law, while he, without warrant, suspends the exclusion law."

THE JERUSALEM CENTENNIAL

Arrangements for its Celebration in the Year 1900 Being Made.

Philadelphia, May 5.—The projectors of the Christian centennial at Jerusalem in 1900, the chief mover in which is Col. Jesse E. Peyton, met in historic Carpenters' hall yesterday. Rev. H. C. McCook, D. D., presided and George Gluyas Mercer acted as secretary. Col. Peyton stated the objects of the Centennial to be a congress of all nations and to mark the 1900th anniversary of the birth of Christ. He further said that a committee would prepare resolutions and present them for adoption at a public meeting to be held in front of Independence Hall on July 4.

The resolutions will then be sent to Chicago for consideration by the parliament of religions at the World's Fair. Chairman McCook said a union of Mohammedans, Israelites and Christians would be a remarkable thing to accomplish, but if it could be done it would be a most auspicious opening of the twentieth century.

SELECTED TO GO WITH PEARY.

Names of the Men Who Will go to the Frozen North.

Philadelphia, May 4.—At a meeting of the Geographical club, the names of the members of the expedition that will go to Greenland this summer under the leadership of Lieut. Robert E. Peary were announced. The men who will accompany Lieut. Peary are Dr. F. A. Cook, Edward Astrup, Matthew Henson, Lieut. Peary's colored servant, Samuel J. Entriken, at present a teacher in the manual school at Aiken, S. C., and Mr. Davidson, Lieut. Peary's manager on his recent lecture tour.

The first three named were members of Peary's former expedition. A telegram was received from Lieut. Peary, who is now in Washington, stating that he had procured a ship to take the party to Greenland.

EX-PRES. HARRISON CHOSEN.

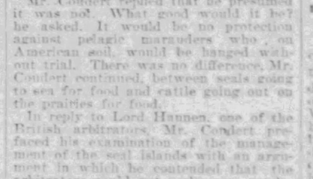
Election and Banquet of the Loyal Legion of Ohio.

Cincinnati, May 4.—Ex-President Benjamin Harrison was elected by the Ohio Commandery of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States as its commander for the ensuing year. Major E. C. Dawes was chosen senior vice commander; Major W. R. Warnock, junior vice commander, and the other officers were nearly all re-elected.

The annual banquet was enjoyed at night by nearly two hundred companions. Gen. Lew Wallace was one of the speakers, and told of the defense of Cincinnati against Kirby Smith's forces.

Silver Statue of Columbus.

Providence, R. I., May 4.—The silver statue of Columbus for the World's Fair, designed by Bartholdi, was successfully cast at the works of the Gorham Manufacturing company in Elmwood, on Tuesday. The statue is somewhat larger than life-size, being slightly over six feet in height, and over seven feet including the pedestal. Nearly a ton of metal was employed in its casting, the value of the silver being estimated in the neighborhood of $25,000.



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

BALLS OF FIRE

hurled into the ranks of an army could not have created the excitement and dismay that our

MURRAY $55.95 BUGGY and $5.95 HARNESS

have caused among the Buggy and Harness Manufacturers, Dealers and Agents throughout the United States. FOUR YEARS AGO we began selling our Murray Buggies and Harness direct to the consumer, barring out all Middlemen in the shape of the Dealer and the Agent, and giving to the consumers themselves the benefits of the immense profits heretofore squeezed and coaxed out of them by that class of men. We were fully convinced that by selling at first cost to the consumer direct, and by giving them the most substantial, the newest styles and the best finished work that could be produced, we would be eminently successful.

What has been the result of our four years' work in reforming the Buggy and Harness business of the country?

The result is simply this—that to-day our name is a criterion of QUALITY and LOW PRICES. Our "MURRAY" Buggies and Harness are more widely used than any three makes in the whole country. We have had no idle time or time lost from year to year, until now we have the best facilities for serving our customers of any factory on the face of the globe.

WE'VE OUR FIGHTING CLOTHES ON!

and from now and henceforth the war will be more bitter than ever. The support we have received from all parts of the country fully warrants us in saying that we have friends by the Hundreds of Thousands, and with their support we will increase our sales at our unprecedented success, and the loss of the "cut snaps" which they previously had, and for now spend more than ever before in advertising. We like to have them fully for their support, as well as the "Murray" Buggies and Harness. We like to have them talk for their advertising (?) time in "grunting" against us. Those several "croakers" have been doing us a great deal more harm than good since their arrival, they would not spend so much of their valuable (?) time in "grunting" against us. Those several "croakers" we can only say, that they have our sympathy, while we have the trade. **If saving "Dollars" amounts to anything to you** in the GRANDEST CATALOGUE ever published, containing about one hundred and fifty pages of interesting matter, which will be of great interest to you. Will mail you this Catalogue FREE OF CHARGE if you'll simply drop us a line asking for it.

THE WILBER H. MURRAY MFG. CO., CINCINNATI, OHIO, ANNIHILATORS OF HIGH PRICES AND EXORBITANT PROFITS.

THE GEARY LAW.

Almond-Eyed Subjects of the Flowery Kingdom Acting Under Instructions Six Companies the Mouthpiece of the Emperor—Say There Will Be No Bloodshed, but Can't Say What Their Government Will Do.

San Francisco, May 6.—Collector of Internal Revenue John C. Quinn in an interview in regard to the Chinese registration law says: "The Chinese are acting very sullenly about this law. They have refused to register and seem to think no actual steps can be taken to remove them. In fact they laugh at the idea of the law going into effect. They seem to think that the Chinese government will never permit its people to be removed from the United States. The Chinese have stated to me that if the United States does not send their departure a fleet of Chinese battle ships may be expected at the Golden Gate at any moment.

"This indicates that among the lower class of coolies there exists a determination to resist the law and that they expect their government to go to war if necessary to keep them in this country. If violence is not opposed to the officers when they are called upon to perform their duty of the law is declared constitutional, I shall be much surprised."

Inquiry in Chinatown shows that the fears of Collector Quinn are well grounded. There exists among the Chinese a most sullen disposition, which has been inflamed by circulars issued by the Six Companies. Every circular issued has contained advice to the Chinese to resist the law.

To Prepare for Defense.

Yesterday another circular was issued calling up in the Chinese to stand firmly on the ground they had taken and to prepare for a vigorous defense. At the office of the Six Companies it was stated that this simply meant that the Chinese were not to become parties to the registration law, and that they were all to contribute their quota to the fund for employing lawyers to fight the law. There can be no doubt, however, that the Chinese placed a different construction upon the circular. Wherever the circulars were posted there were crowds of Chinese eagerly scanning every character printed on them and it was evident they imagined the Six Companies were advising physical resistance to the law. United States Marshal Long was asked what he would do if violence should be offered. "I would use my best endeavors to quell any disturbance," said he, "and if my force of deputies proved inadequate I presume that Gen. Ruger would be directed to see that the law was upheld."

"There will be no trouble," said Vice Chinese Consul King Ohyang. "The Six Companies do not advise their countrymen to shed blood. If the law is declared to be constitutional, and no other legal defense presents itself the Chinese will obey the law and depart from this country. What my government would do in this event, I am not in a position to state."

STATISTICS OF THE IRON TRADE

Domestic Business Reviewed at Considerable Length.

Philadelphia, Pa., May 9.—The semi-annual report of the American Iron and Steel association for 1892 has just been issued.

Reviewing the domestic iron trade for 1892 the report says that prices utterly fail to respond to the very great demand for consumption, and it cannot, therefore, be truly said that our iron and steel industries were prosperous in 1892. Prices of pig iron and steel manufactures, of record profits for many, and of no profits at all for a large number. Seeking for the cause of depression the opinion is advanced that while other causes have had their effect, the principal cause is to be found in our capacity to produce much more iron and steel than the country could consume, notwithstanding the enormous consumption during the last few years. A somewhat gloomy view of the future is taken.

FOREIGN NEWS.

THE ARMY BILL REJECTED.

Reichstag Immediately Dissolved by the Kaiser.

Berlin, May 6.—The army bill was rejected to-day in the reichstag by a vote of 210 against the bill to 162 in favor of the bill.

The rescript signed by the kaiser dissolving the reichstag was immediately promulgated and the reichstag is now dissolved. Immediately upon the result of the vote being announced in the reichstag Chancellor Caprivi read the imperial message decreeing the dissolution of the reichstag.

The social democratic members of the reichstag displayed the wildest enthusiasm over the result. They hurrahed repeatedly, following cheer with cheer. Great confusion and uproar prevailed in the house, and the public excitement is at the highest pitch in Berlin.

The Reichanzeiger publishes the decree of the Kaiser dissolving the reichstag. The new elections, which under the constitution, must take place within 60 days from dissolution, are to be held on the 15th of June. The new session must open within 90 days after dissolution.

MORE MILITARY THAN POLITICAL.

Chancellor Caprivi Offers His Resignation to the Kaiser.

Berlin, May 8.—Chancellor Caprivi went to Potsdam Saturday night to offer his resignation to the kaiser. The kaiser has summoned Count Botho von Eulenburg, the Prussian premier, to Potsdam. Count von Eulenburg took the place of Chancellor von Caprivi as Prussian premier about a year ago, when Chancellor Caprivi resigned that office, owing to the decision of the kaiser to withdraw the educational bill from the Prussian landtag.

The failure of the army bill makes it necessary for the kaiser to defer for the present his projected form of the higher military commands and of the posts of the war office—a project which Caprivi is said to dredd even more than he dreaded the struggle over the army bill, saying that it is very likely that there will be a conflict over the changes which will involve the kaiser. Caprivi himself and others whom the chancellor has no desire to antagonize.

The new elections, which, under the constitution, must take place within 60 days after dissolution, are to be held on the 15th of June. The new session must open within 90 days after dissolution.

The Italian Chamber of Deputies has commenced the debate on the naval estimates, which the commission on the subject proposes to increase from 99,700,000 lire to 105,000,000 lire.

Many of the electors of the district of Arnswalde, which elected Rector Ahlwardt, the anti-Jewish agitator, to the Reichstag, are anxious for his resignation, owing to his recent outrageous conduct in that body.

The Siamese have resumed the offensive against the French on the Annam frontier. It is stated that 3,000 Siamese have been sent to the Mekong valley.

WE INTRODUCE YOU

LADIES—We have thousands of Photographs of handsome gentlemen who are desirous of forming life partners. We publish a list three times in direct correspondence with refined, beautiful and GENTLEMEN wealthy ladies. We can send you a copy in a plain sealed envelope, free of charge.

—THE LOVE TESTER—

Is the latest and most unique novelty ever invented. Purely new. Never fails. It will prove the sincerity of your "best fellow." It will test the loyalty of your "best girl." To wives and husbands it will bring pleasant memories of your courtship days. Send 10c. postage for sealed "The Love Tester" and circulars. Address THE UNION AGENCY, Lock Box 973, Chicago, Ill.

ON THE HABITS OF SEALS.

The Twenty-Mile Limit Proposed by Great Britain Not Sufficient.

Paris, May 6.—Mr. F. R. Coudert, of counsel for the United States ,continued his argument before the Bering sea tribunal of arbitration. Mr. Coudert read from the American case to show the habits of the seals, that if a mother seal was killed her pup must inevitably perish by starvation, as the seal mothers would nurse only their own pups.

The portion of the American case read by Mr. Coudert also showed that necessarily, after a few days of nursing her pup, the cow is compelled to seek food in order to provide sufficient nourishment for her offspring; that she leaves the pup on the rookery and goes into the sea, these excursions lengthening as the pup gets older.

The portion read also showed that fish were very scarce in the waters adjoining the rookeries, and this necessitated the cow going many miles in search of her food, and it was undoubtedly go further than a hundred to two hundred miles from the rookeries on these feeding excursions, a fact borne out by the testimony of many experienced sealers. Mr. Coudert went on to say that since the nursing mothers traveled this distance seaward to seek food, returning after obtaining the food, it was difficult to speak patiently of the British proposal that a twenty mile limit would be sufficient for the protection of the female seals.

Taking Care of Seals.

Mr. Coudert next read and discussed that portion of the American case relating to the methods employed in taking the seals at the Pribyloff islands, and the result of this practice upon the herd. He read to the effect that a herd of seals is as capable of being driven, separated and counted as a herd of cattle on the plains, in fact much resembling these latter in the timidity of the females and the ferocity of the males, that, according to the evidence of one witness, "they are as controllable and amenable to good management upon the islands as sheep and cattle," and that this power of domestication has made it possible to discriminate most carefully between the classes of seals killed and to enfor ecrules and regulations for the general management of the herd.

Baron De Courcel, president of the tribunal, inquired whether the branding of seals was practiced.

Mr. Coudert replied that he presumed it was not. What good would it be? he asked. It would be no protection against pelagic marauders who, on American soil, would be hanged without trial. There was no difference, Mr. Coudert continued, between seals going to sea for food and cattle going out on the prairies for food.

In reply to Lord Hannen, one of the British arbitrators, Mr. Coudert prefaced his examination of the management of the seal islands with an argument in which he contended that the arbitrators could not make any regulations as to Bering sea conditional as to what should be done on the islands owned by the United States. The United States would not allow anybody to interfere with the management of property of the United States. Mr. Coudert then went on to prove that the regulations in force on the Pribyloff islands provided every possible precaution for the preservation of the seals. Dogs were not allowed on the islands, and even smoking was forbidden.

This latter statement caused a good deal of merriment and banter on the part of the members of the tribunal and the counsel present.

A CRISIS IN NORWAY.

some Seems to be Either Peace or War.

London, May 8.—The crisis in Norway has reached a point where the issue seems to be one simply of peace or war. The opposition to the new ministry has become so aggressive that a resort to arms seems almost inevitable. Offers of concessions from the government have been scornfully rejected. Horst, the leader of the opposition majority, has met the ministerial declaration with a resolution declaring that the formation of a new Cabinet, being due to non-Norwegian influences, it lacked the prestige and authority indispensable to the conduct of public affairs.

This amounts to a vote of censure not only on the ministry, but on the crown itself. Sweden is becoming more and more exasperated, and a violent collision seems not far distant.

FROM VANCOUVER TO SYDNEY

Canadian Pacific Railway Steamship Line to Australia.

Montreal, May 3.—The establishment of the new Canadian Pacific railway Australian steamship line has been officially announced. The first of the two boats, Miowera and Warrimoo, will leave Vancouver June 14. One will run on the 14th of each succeeding month.

These boats are first class steamers of 5,000 tons burden. They will run from Vancouver to Sydney, Australia, in 21 days, calling at Victoria, B. C., Honolulu and Brisbane, Queensland, where they will connect with the Chinese and Indian lines.

LINCOLN SAILED FOR HOME.

Bidden Farewell by the Entire Legation at London.

London, May 6.—The Hon. Robert T. Lincoln, the late American minister, traveled on the "Eagle train" to Southampton to-day, accompanied by all the members of the American legation, Gen. Williams, Felbe and dozens of Americans and others, who bade him farewell as he sailed home on the American line steamship New York.

The new American consul general, the Hon. Patrick Collins, began the duties of that office to-day.

**Beet

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE

WASHINGTON.

RIGHT HERE AT HOME.

Half a Hundred Chinese Temples in the United States.

Washington, D. C., May 3.—(Special.)—Is Confucianism going to get this country? A statement just issued by the Census bureau prompts this inquiry, although, perhaps, it does not warrant serious anxiety on that point. This statement shows that there are forty-seven Chinese temples in the United States, valued at $62,000, and claiming one hundred thousand worshippers. It seems strange in this land of Bibles and Christianity, a country which has been sending missionaries to China for generations to see the Chinese deliberately come in and set up forty-seven temples of worship under their own customs, having 187 shrines and many thousand worshipers. There are no less than forty-two of these temples in the state of California; three in New York, two n Idaho, and one n Oregon.

The Chinese temple is, to the American eye, a curious place, and those of New York and San Francisco are visited by thousands of people, many of whom are disappointed, however, in finding merely a collection of idols, and perhaps one or two Chinamen engaged in their peculiar forms of devotion. Every Chinese temple is a house of prayer or worship, but no sermon is preached, no priest installed, no religious instruction given, and no seating accommodations provided. There is always at least one shrine, the more frequented temples having several, so that a number of persons can perform the same ceremony, each for himself, without being obliged to take turns.

The worshipers do not meet in a body, nor is any particular time set for devotions. When about to enter upon a new enterprise or to take a journey, or when in doubt concerning any particular course of action, the Chinese are careful to consult their gods and patron saints.

Offering at Special Times.

Every worshiper provides himself with insence sticks, canries and sacrificial papers, which are generally to be had of attendants at small cost. Offerings of wine and meat are added on special occasions. The candles and insence sticks are lighted and placed in their proper receptacles. If wine is used, it is put in minature cups scarcely larger than thimbles, and these are arranged in a row before the shrine. The meat offerings may be roast chicken, roast pig, or any other table luxury. When every thing is properly placed, the genuflexions begin and the request is presented. If the answer required a simple affirmative or negative, the worshiper drops a pair of lenticular pieces of wood on the floor a number of times, and calculates the answer from the number of times each face turns up. Another method of obtaining responses, particularly when fuller responses are desired, is by shaking a book filled with numbered slips of bamboo, one of which will fall out, and then consulting a book containing numbered answers in Chinese verse.

The interiors of Chinese temples are often highly decorated. The walls and ceilings are hung with tablets having inscriptions in the Chinese character, and there are often rows of lanterns and embroidered silk umbrellas. Fine wood carving is also to be seen. The decorations are the gifts of worshipers.

Most of the Chinese temples are free to all. No register is kept of numbers. Of the four temples in New York city, one, Chung-wa-kung-saw, claims 7,000 worshipers; Chap-sing-tong, 700; Hok-san-kung-saw, 1,000; Lung-kong-kung-saw, 1,000. Chung-wa-kung-saw is an organization in which every Chinaman in New York is supposed to be interested. Chap-sing-tong admits laundrymen only, and the other temples are supported by those who come from Hok-san and Lung-kung, respectively. A laundryman from the district of Hok-san may therefore be a member of three of the temples. For this reason no statistics of members can be given. Chinese temples are usually well supported. The revenues are derived largely from the privilege, sold at auction to the highest bidder, of selling the articles of worship, which every worshiper must have.

Thus the privilege of selling for the Lung-kong-kung-saw of San Francisco bought in 1890 $12,365.50, and for the How-wang-mew, in the same city, $3,961.60. According to the returns of population there are 107,475 Chinese in the United States, of whom 72,472 are in California; 9,540 in Oregon; 3,200 in Washington, and 2,935, the next largest number, in New York. In view of the fact that one of the four temples in New York city claims 7,000 worshipers, while the whole state has a Chinese population of less than 3,000, there would seem to be a large discrepancy. If that one temple has 7,000 worshipers, the number of visitors must be greater than the number of Chinese population. Doubtless 7,000 is the number that worship in the temple in the course of a year. In other words the same individual is counted many times. A considerable number of Chinese are members of the Christian church.

GROVER AND PLACE HUNTERS.

The Latter Warned to Cease Importuning Him.

Washington, May 8.—The following has been issued by the President for publication:

"Executive Mansion, May 8, 1893.

"It has become apparent, after two months' experience, that the rules heretofore promulgated regulating interviews with the President have wholly failed in their operation. The time which, under those rules, was set apart for the reception of Senators and Representatives has been almost entirely spent in listening to applications for office, which have been bewildering in volume, perplexing and exhausting in their iteration and impossible of remembrance."

"A due regard for public safety, which must be neglected if present conditions continue, and an observance of the limitations placed upon human endurance, oblige me to decline, from and after this date, all personal interviews with those seeking appointments to office, except as I, on my own motion, may especially invite them. The same considerations make it impossible for me to receive those who merely desire to pay their respects, except on the days and during the hours especially designed for this purpose.

"I earnestly request Senators and Representatives to aid me in securing for them uninterrupted interviews, by declining to introduce their constituents and friends when visiting the executive mansion during the hours designated for their reception. Applicants for office will only prejudice their prospects by repeated importunity and by remaining at Washington to await results."

IMPORTANT TO IMPORTERS.

Duties Collected on Third Class Wool to be Refunded.

Washington, May 3.—An important ruling as affecting the duties on wool, is embodied in instructions addressed by Acting Secretary Hamlin, of the Treasury department, to the collector of customs at New York to-day. The collector is directed to refund to certain importers the excess of duty exacted at his port on third-class wool, in accordance with the decision of the Circuit court of Appeals at New York.

The merchandise consists of white, gray and yellow washed wool's. The white wool was assessed at the rate of 100 per cent ad valorem, and the gray and yellow wools at the rate of 64 per cent ad valorem, under the "sorting" clause of the wool schedule, and the court decided that the white wool was dutiable at the rate only of 50 per cent ad valorem, and the gray and yellow wools at the rate of 32 per cent ad valorem, the result being that one-half of the duty exacted will be refunded.

ACTION OF SPAIN AND BRAZIL.

Neglect of the Provisions of Reciprocity.

Washington, May 3.—An evening paper has this: "Abundant reason for the abandonment of the policy of reciprocity under the McKinley bill exists in the complaints received by the State department regarding the evasions of the treaty by Spanish officials in Cuba. The Spanish government was forced into the treaty by the diplomacy of Mr. Blaine, because of the fear that if the Cuban sugar growers were deprived of their market in the United States through reciprocity arrangements with other sugar growing countries, they would raise in revolt against Spain.

"The government apparently intends to make the treaty so unpopular that it will fail to the ground of its own weight, and has imposed an excise tax nearly equal to the duties remitted by the McKinley bill. The Spanish minister gave the assurance when the negotiations were in progress that no export or port duty, national or provincial, should be imposed on exports which the United States admitted free of duty, but the new excise tax, although levied on sugar for domestic consumption, practically accomplishes the purpose of an export duty.

"Our government will either protest strongly against this tax, or wipe out the whole treaty and leave the Cuban growers to face a possible import duty under our new tariff.

Making its Own Schedules.

"The Spanish government has also shown its inclination to make trouble by its action regarding the schedules of articles on which duties were reduced by the treaty. Such schedules were to have been prepared at Washington as the result of the consultation between the Spanish minister here and the State department, but Spain has twice prepared schedules of her own, and Secretary Foster sent a strong protest last summer to Madrid, against this violation of the treaty.

"The Brazilian government is also making trouble over the treaty with that country, but it is not apparently violating the treaty so flagrantly as the government of Spain. It was understood when the schedules of discriminations in favor of the United States were made that the general scale of Brazilian import duties might be raised. The discriminations in favor of this country were based upon reductions of 25 per cent on the duties levied on imports from other countries whatever those might be. Brazil took advantage of this arrangement to raise her dutiable schedules again after the reciprocity arrangement was made, and she was obliged to do so in order to obtain sufficient revenue for the carrying on of the federal government.

"The result has been a very small net gain to American merchants, while the people of Brazil are complaining of the increased schedules against other countries and the complications arising from the discriminations in favor of the United States. The reciprocity arrangements with both Spain and Brazil would probably be wiped out at once but for the desire of the administration to proceed with deliberation and to make our policy towards the Southern countries dependent upon a revision of our entire fiscal system."

RECORD FOR TWO MONTHS.

Number of Fourth-Class Postmasters Appointed Compared.

Washington, May 5.—A statement, prepared from the records of the Postoffice department, shows that during the first two months of the present administration, the total number of fourth-class postmasters appointed was 3,894, as against 5,104 made during the first two months of Mr. Harrison's administration. The number of appointments during the last two months to fill vacancies caused by resignations and deaths was 2,685, as against 1,608 made during the corresponding period of the last administration.

The number of removals made during the last two months is shown to have been only 1,209, while the number of removals made during the first two months of the Harrison administration reached 3,486. The excess of appointments four years ago was therefore 1,210 and the excess of removals 2,287, while the number of appointments made on account of resignations and deaths was 1,077 more than four years ago.

Presidential Appointments.

Washington, May 4.—The President to-day made the following appointments: Col. Geo. H. Mendell, corps of engineers; Lieut-Col. Wm. H. H. Benguard, corps of engineers, and Major Wm. H. Huor, corps of engineers, commissioners, under the act of Congress entitled an act of to create the California Debris commission and regulate hydraulic mining in the state of California.

Commander John J. Road, U. S. A., to be a captain.

Washington, May 4.—The President has appointed Jeremiah W. Coveny postmaster at Boston, vice T. H. Hart, resigned.

Washington, May 5.—The President this morning made the following treasury appointments: Richard Dalton, to be collector of the port of Vicksburg; Harry H. Kain, to be collector of the port of St. Louis.

Washington, May 6.—The President to-day announced the following appointments: Alexander McDonald, of Virginia, to be envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of the United States to Persia.

Wallace S. Jones, of Florida, to be consul general of the United States at Rome.

Stephen Bonsel, of Maryland, to be secretary of the legation of the United States to China.

To be consul general of the United States: Alfred D. Jones, of North Carolina, at Shanghai.

To be consuls of the United States: James B. Tuey, of West Virginia, at Belfast; Chas. T. Lyons, of New York, at Zanzibar; Harvey Johnson, of Georgia, at Antwerp; Benjamin Lenthier, of Massachusetts, at Sherbrook; Harrison R. Williams, of Missouri, at San Jose, Costa Rica; Ralph Johnson, of New York, at Fort Erie; Henry P. Du Bellet, of Texas, at Rheims; James C. Monaghan, of Rhode Island, at Chemnitz; Chas. Schaefer, of Kansas, at Vera Cruz.

Postmasters: Wm. C. Clark, at Paducah, Ky., vice Edwin Farley, released; Frank C. Schiffer, at Shelby, O., vice John R. Wolfe, resigned.

Washington, May 6.—(Special.)—The President has appointed Robert W. Bowler, of Cincinnati, first comptroller of the treasury to succeed Asa W. Matthews, of Illinois. Bowler is related to the Pendleton family, hence his "pull" in the civil service reform campaign.

Washington, May 8.—The President to-day announced the following appointments: H. W. Smith, of Utah, to be associate justice of the Supreme court of the territory of Utah; Everett E. Hinwood, of Arizona, to be attorney of the United States for the territory of Arizona. Marshals of the United States—John S. McNeilly, of Mississippi, for the southern district of Mississippi; Nat N. Brigham, of Utah, for the territory of Utah; William K. Mead, of Arizona, for the territory of Arizona.

THE NEW RUSSIAN TREATY.

President Will Issue His Proclamation When It Is Received.

Washington, May 5.—It is learned that the delay in the issue of the President's proclamation in regard to the extradition treaty with Russia is due to the non-arrival of the treaty prepared by the Russian government in accordance with the terms of agreement, and handed to our minister at St. Petersburg on the occasion of the exchange of ratifications at the Russian capital on April 21. That ceremony established the fact that the treaties ratified by each government and then exchanged were exact duplicates so far as the text is concerned.

The Russian copy is now on its way to Washington and the President's proclamation will be based upon it. Awaiting its receipt before promulgation the terms of the treaty, while apparently unnecessary in view of the fact that its provisions are matters of record in the state department, is a time-honored formality of diplomatic intercourse that will be faithfully observed in this instance.

CHINESE NOT TO BE ARRESTED

For Failure to Register Under the Geary Law's Provisions.

Washington, May 4.—The text of the order instructing United eStates officials not to arrest Chinese who have not registered, was telegraphed from the Treasury department to-day as follows: "Treasury Department, Washington, D. C., May 4.—The time within which Chinese laborers are required by the act of May 5, 1892, to procure certificates of residence will expire on the fifth day of the present month, and it is evident from the partial reports made this department by the collectors of internal revenue that in some of the states and territories, large numbers of such persons have failed or refused to make application as required by law, but until the complete reports are received the names and residences of those who have registered and procured certificates, and who are thereby exempt from arrest cannot be officially known.

"Collectors of internal revenue and collectors of customs, and all other customs officers for the United States are, therefore, instructed to refrain from arrests under the provisions of the sixth section of the act approved May 5, 1892, entitled 'an act to prohibit the coming of Chinese persons into the United States,' until further orders and instructions from this department.

(Signed) "J. G. CARLISLE,
"Secretary."

The attorney general has supplemented this circular by instructing United States district attorneys to defer proceedings under act of May 5, 1892, except under order of court until necessary arrangefents for the arrest, imprisonment and deportation of persons accused can be perfected, of which due notice will be given.

AMERICAN CORN IN EUROPE.

Col. Murphy, our Agent in Scandinavia, Returns.

Washington, May 8.—Col. C. J. Murphy, the representative of American maize in Europe, has returned to this country for a few weeks' leave, and to enable Secretary Morton to confer with him in regard to his work aboard and the best means for its future prosecution. Col. Murphy speaks enthusiastically of the corn work in Europe and feels especially encouraged by the interest aroused in Denmark on the subject. Moreover the conditions existing there seem likely to be met with also in Sweden and Norway.

Consequently he feels that he has struck a very encouraging field of labor in the Scandinavian countries. But it is not in corn alone that Col. Murphy is interested. He says:

"All the wines consumed in the northermost countries of Europe has to come from France, Spain, Italy and certain parts of Germany, and no doubt for many years yet may excel us in the manufacture of the highest priced wines, but for wines of a comparatively moderate price, we can already rival the manufacturers of Southern Europe in quality, and I am quite sure that we can lay them down in the ports of Northern Europe at a cost which enable us to rival them in price."

IT INDICATES HIS PURPOSE.

Cleveland Certainly Will Call an Extra Session.

Washington, May 6.—The announced postponement of the monetary conference until November next is looked upon as affording another indication of the President's purpose to call Congress in extra session in the early fall. It has been insisted upon by some of the European delegates to the conference that a definite proposition on the silver question should originate with the United States. The assembling of Congress in extra session in September will afford time for the intentions of that body in regard to the Sherman law and the silver question generally to be clearly made known before the meeting of the conference.

It is thought quite possible that upon the action of conditions may depend the question whether the conference will reconvene. It is now said that Congressman McCreary, of Kentucky, will be unable to continue to serve upon the commission. He has been doubtful of this decision in great part by the fact that Mrs. McCreary's health will not permit her to accompany him abroad.

GOV. FORAKER WILL SPEAK.

Booked to Deliver the Decorative Address at Grant's Tomb.

Washington, May 4.—(Special.)—Ex-Governor Foraker is to deliver an address at Gen. Grant's tomb in Riverside Park, New York, on Decoration Day. Grant post of Brooklyn is to be an active participant in the day's events. At the entrance to the park they will be met by Alexander Hamilton post and E. B. Morgan post.

They will carry with them several wagon loads of flowers, which will be strewn over and around the tomb. The address of the day, by Governor Foraker, will be followed by regular memorial services.

The New York's Trial.

Washington May 9.—Secretary Herbert has issued his instructions to the board of officers detailed to assemble on the new cruiser New York at Philadelphia on Wednesday next to examine her and conduct her trial.

The health officer at Astoria, Ore., telegraphed the Treasury Department that the steamer Danube had arrived at that port from Hong Kong with 600 Chinese on board. These Chinese were destined for Portland, Ore.

The President has settled the Philadelphia postoffice controversy by appointing Wm. W. Carr, postmaster at Philadelphia, vice John Field, resigned. Mr. Carr was strongly recommended by Chairman Harrity, of the National Democratic committee. His chief opponent was Mr. John Huggard.

TO OPEN THE RESERVATIONS.

New Plan of Platting Submitted to the President.

New York, May 9.—An appeal is addressed to President Cleveland in an open letter in the Illustrated American, issued to-day, by Mr. W. R. Hicks, who calls the attention of the President to what he calls the evils inherent in the present method of opening the Indian lands. Mr. Hicks says that two events of great importance to the Indian race are about to happen. One is the opening of the Cherokee Strip to settlement, and the other is the appointment of the commission of three to negotiate with the tribes in the Southwest for the rest of their lands.

The opening will be done under provisions of act of Congress and the executive can do nothing to change the manner of opening. But in regard to the appointment of the commission Mr. Hicks says that the President has the opportunity to make his administration famous for solving the difficult Indian problem. He points out that he cannot do this by appointing men on the commission who are in favor of allotment or who are wedded to any of the old ideas which have been condemned by the failure of the past.

Mr. Hicks denounces the Indian land openings as nothing more than gigantic real estate speculations. He proposes a radical remedy. He suggests that the lands to be opened be platted by a commission and disposed of in leases on an annual rental fixed by appraisement, the value of the rental being determined on a basis of use, so that the speculator would find no encouragement to corner great tracts of land as at present.

THE FAMOUS ITATA CASE

Finally Disposed of by the United States Court.

San Francisco, May 9.—United States Judges McKenna, Morrow and Hawley, sitting as Circuit court appeals, affirmed the judgment of the United States District court of Southern California, dismissing the libel against the Chilean steamer Itata, and releasing the vessel and 2,000 cases of rifles, which she had aboard when seized by the United States marshal in San Diego harbor, two years ago.

The decision of the Circuit court is very lengthy, and reviews the details of the late Chilean revolution and the overthrow of President Balmaceda. The court finds that the state of affairs as alleged in the libel is not borne out by the evidence.

The African explorer Oswell is dead. He was a companion of David Livingstone during the latter's explorations in Africa.

SORES FROM HEAD TO FEET

Skin Dried Up. Could not Shut Her Eyes. Weighed at Six Months less than Seven Pounds. Spent $100 in Druggists and Doctors. Completely Cured in One Month by CUTICURA REMEDIES at Cost of $0.00. Now a Strong, Healthy, Full-Weight Child. See Portrait.

When my little girl was one month old, she had a scab form on her face and it kept spreading until she was completely covered from head to foot. We doctored

for it, but she did not improve, and finally the scab started to fall off, and then she had boils. She had as many as forty on her head at one time, and as many more on her body. After a boil would break the scab would form again. When she was six months old she did not weigh seven pounds, a pound and a half less than she did when she was born, and her skin started to dry up and got so bad that she could not shut her eyes to sleep, but laid with them half open. About this time, at the earnest request of friends, I started using the

CUTICURA

Remedies, and *in one month she was completely cured.* The scab and boils were entirely gone and she slept and ate like another baby. The doctor and drug bill were over *one hundred dollars*, the Cuticura bill was not more than *five dollars.* My child is now two years old, and is as strong and healthy as any child of her age, and I can truthfully say it is all owing to the CUTICURA REMEDIES. See photograph inclosed. I will willingly write to any mother whose child has skin disease, giving full particulars of how I used them.

Yours with a Mother's Blessing, MRS. GEO. H. TUCKER, JR.,
335 Greenfield Avenue, Milwaukee, Wis.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston. Mailed free, "All about the Skin, Scalp, and Hair."

Pimples, Blotches, Blackheads, Red, Rough, and Oily Skin,

Prevented and cured by that greatest of all Skin Purifiers and Beautifiers, the celebrated CUTICURA SOAP. Incomparably superior to all other skin and complexion as well as toilet soaps.

REPUBLICANISM.

Meeting of Republican Organizations in Louisville Wednesday—Party Leaders Will Put Their Heads Together the Next Campaign.

Louisville, May 6.—This city was a little dazed by its selection as the place in which to hold the Republican National League convention, on May 10 and 11, and when we learned that we were to have among us also the Republican national committee, the Women's Republican League, the Republican College League and apparently every other organization within the Republican party, both political and social, we didn't know what to make of it. But now that we have got over the first astonishment, the city of Louisville is going to take care of Kentucky's reputation and extend a pure and unadulterated hospitality with no water in it. The star-eyed goddess, under the chaperonage of Col. Watterson, will show that the beauty and graciousness of our women has not been overestimated, and the Blue Grass state will trot out its famous horses at the Kentucky Derby.

From the gossip that is afloat in political circles, it is believed that this

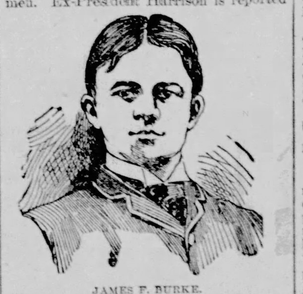
THOMAS H. CARTER.
[Chairman Republican National Committee.]

gathering of the Republican clans in the Democratic stronghold is to be the biggest and most representative meeting of the party of any that has been held for years. The fact that all the most important organizations within the party ranks have fixed upon one date and one city in which to hold important meetings is suggestive of an unwonted harmony and the intention to have unanim-

JAMES S. CLARKSON.
[President National League of Republican Clubs.]

ity of action. It is probable that by a long pull, a strong pull, etc., it is hoped to start the landslide that buried them last fall to sliding in the opposite direction. A new era in the history of the party is to be inaugurated by this great convention. To this end it is proposed to take in all the elements and fuse them. Since the defeat last November, the party leaders have been sayin' nothin' pretty unanimously, and it now appears that a good deal of wood has been sawed. The semi-official character of the League meeting is to be reinforced by the deliberations of the national committee, and that in turn by the prestige of the social organizations.

There are rumors of another slate having been made up by the Harrison men. Ex-President Harrison is reported



JAMES F. BURKE.
[President American Republican College League.]

to have a candidate for the chairmanship of the national committee in the person of R. C. Kerens. Carter was placed at the head of the committee in '92, and failing to secure Harrison's election was to be retired, but the way the Blaine birds are making arrangements to flock by themselves gives color to a report that their intention is to defeat the ex-President's candidate. All the leaders of the Blaine delegations at Minneapolis—Quay, Manley, Fessenden, Crane, Hobart and others—are to be here, and it is said that if it is found impracticable to retain Carter the plan is to choose Manley.

Several of Harrison's most skilful pilots will also be on deck to take care of their interests. John C. New, who is now home from London, Dan Ransdall and ex-Secretary of War Stephen B. Elkins are adepts in steering clear of reefs in politics. To make the situation all the more intersting Garkson has come out for the retention of Carter.

Andrew B. Humphreys, secretary of the National Republican league, is a strong Harrison man, and of course his hold on the place depends upon which

MRS. J. ELLEN FOSTER.
[President Woman's Republican League.]

party is victorious. In case the Blaine men win Humphreys will be shelved and Carl Alger, put in his place. There promises to be some lively sessions.

The four Republican Congressmen who are rather lonesome when at home, will be present. These are Jonh H. Wilson, of Kentucky, Henry P. Cheatham, of North Carolina (colored), Alfred A. Taylor and John C. Houk, of Tennessee.

The question of the election of officers, however, is of minor interest, as the prospective presence of veterans in the grand old party seems to indicate that something of much importance is on the tapis. Ex-President Harrison, L. P. Morton, Thomas B. Reed, McKinley, Depew, Allison, Sherman, Cullom, Gen. Alger, and a score of other big men are to be in attendance, and it is safe to say that they are not making this trip for the purpose of electing officers of the committee and league.

If the predictions are fulfilled the plan of campaign of '96 is to be formulated, the position of the party revised up to date, and defined in unmistakable terms, and the whole rank and file taught the quickstep for the march at the next election. New life is to be infused into the old veins. Considered from this standpoint the selection of Louisville as the place from which to promulgate the new order of things, becomes intelligible, especially when it is interpreted by Gen. Clarkson.

"Kentucky is the cradle of the Republican party. Then it's a hospitable state, the Derby is on the programme, the climate is fine, and besides we expect to get new ideas and inspirations in the land of Clay, Prentice and Lincoln."

BANK FAILURE AT CHICAGO.

Chemical National, With World's Flar Branch, Shut Up.

Chicago, May 9.—As anticipated from the fact that a government bank examiner had practically assumed control, and that an appeal for assistance had been refused by the Clearing House association, the Chemical National bank did not open for business to-day. The Chemical has the banking concession at the World's Fair grounds, and has an office in the Administration building, Jackson park.

The World's Fair branch was also closed this morning, and a crowd of anxious exposition depositors stood before the doors. The bank's capital was $1,000,000. Its officers are J. C. Curry, president; F. C. Veazy and A. T. Ewing, vice presidents. Poor judgment in making loans and the stringency of the money market are given as causes of the failure.

The deposits amount to a trifle over $500,000. It is said that the depositors will be paid in full. The Chemical was not a member of the Clearing House association.

HARRISON'S COMING LECTURES

Senator Stanford Will Have One On International Law Printed.

San Francisco, May 3.—United States Senator Stanford states that ex-President Harrison will deliver his course of ten or more lectures before the Leland Stanford, jr., university at Palo Alto, Cal., in the early part of the next college term.

The last lecture will be an expression of Mr. Harrison's views as to the best plan of compiling an international code of law to govern all prominent nations of the world. Senator Stanford will have this essay printed, and send it to Great Britain.

RACE OF COWBOYS TO CHICAGO

Long Run by the Fearless Riders of the Prairie.

Chadron, Neb., May 8.—The cowboy race to the World's Fair will start from Chadron June 13, and will end at Buffalo Bill's grounds in Chicago, where the winners will be presented with the several prizes by the well known Nebraskan, W. F. Cody.

Mr. Cody has added $500 to the $1,000 prize, this money to be divided into three purses. Colt's Firearms company has made a special prize of one of their cowboy compasbions, which will be used to fire the signal shot.

Mrs. Carse Endorsed.

Chicago, May 5.—At a meeting of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union the charges of financial mismanagement and illegal acts by Mrs. M. B. Carse, in the erection of the great Woman's Temple, in this city, were taken up. Mrs. Carse addressed the meeting, denying the charges and defending her work, and her management was practically endorsed by indefinitely deferring action on the charges.

Official Trial Trip.

Philadelphia, May 3.—The official trial trip of the cruiser New York will occur between May 15 and 20, but the exact date has not yet been settled upon.

The St. Petersburg Church Messenger says that out of one thousand pilgrims journeying to Nazareth, the majority perished from exposure during the terrible weather encountered on the way.

WESTERN FARM MORTGAGES.

More Than Half the Farms Free from Mortgages.

New York, May 4.—Mr. Edward Atkinson was in the city yesterday, and to a reporter he gave some information concerning Western farm mortgages that will be interesting to capitalists and investors. Mr. Atkinson has paid particular attention to the investigation of this question, and the results of his researches show that the Western farmers are not encumbered so heavily with obligations as is believed by most people here.

"Is there any later information in the matter of the indebtedness of Western farmers?" he was asked.

"My reply to that," he answered, "will, of necessity, be somewhat extended. Four or five years ago the first complete investigation of farm mortgages was made by the commissioner of labor statistics in Michigan. It related to more than one-half of the farms of that state. It showed that of the farms investigated more than one-half were free from any mortgage whatever, and the other half were mortgaged to less than one-half their value. In other words, as nearly as I can recall the figures of that date, the total farm mortgage of Michigan was less than 23 per cent of the value of the farm lands.

"Subsequently," continued Mr. Atkinson, "an appropriation of $1,000,000 was obtained to obtain census statistics upon this subject. The duty was put upon Mr. George H. Holmes, of Washington, and Mr. John S. Lord, of Illinois, two of the most thoroughly competent men in the country. Their investigations are based on actual records, and they have been completed to a sufficient extent to prove the following facts. Complete returns of Iowa and Montana have been published, and nearly complete returns of Ohio, Illinois, Kansas and Nebraska, corresponding substantially to the published statements. The general result of this investigation is as follows:

Free from Mortgages.

"More than one-half of the Western farms are free of any mortgage of any kind. Less than one-half are subject to mortgage. The amount of the mortgages, taken as a whole, is less than one-half of the value of the mortgaged land; half of the money loaned on mortgages has been lent by citizens of the same state in which the mortgaged farms are. The indebtedness on mortgages of Western farmers to Eastern capitalists, or others who do not dwell in the same states, is less than 12 per cent of the true value of the farm lands in the states named.

"The Western farmer is to a greater extent a creditor than he is a debtor, and one of the causes of the recent embarrassment of what are called 'mortgage security companies,' is that the farmers who owned good lands have lately been able to borrow money at so much lower rates than those they formerly paid, as to have tempted mortgage companies to loan money on speculative investments having no connection with any kind. These facts have an important bearing on the monetary question. The solid sense of the prosperous farmers of the West is now being exerted, and will form an important factor in determining the quality of the money which these creditors mean to maintain.

"I am aware that these statements will be received with surprise. They have not surprised me, because my own investigation led me to the same conclusion long since, and I did what I could to promote the appropriation of the money for taking the census of the mortgages, in full confidence that the result would prove that the representatives of the farming industry of the West are less indebted than the representatives of almost any other important branch of industry in this country.

"Finally, these investigations have proven that the average life of the Western farm mortgage is less than five years. Scarcely any are in existence that have not been negotiated at the lessened rates of interest during the last five years. If any one doubts these statements reference may be made to the special bulletins already printed, and to the census department for facts which have not yet been published."

MRS. DEPEW DIED SUDDENLY.

Fatal Termination of Her Illness not Expected.

New York, May 8.—Mrs. Elise Hegeman Depew, wife of Chauncey M. Depew, died at her residence in this city at 12.30 o'clock Sunday afternoon. Although Mrs. Depew was known to be seriously ill, the sudden termination of her illness was not expected by her family as those who were most intimately connected with her. Her condition showed no material change on Saturday, and early on Sunday morning the turn for the worse came. Mr. Depew, his son, Chauncey, jr., Mrs. Depew's mother, Mrs. Hegeman, Mrs. Depew's brother, J. N. Hegeman, and her two little nieces, the children of another brother, now dead, and who have made their home with her since their father's death, were called to the sick room and all were present when the end came.

Mr. Depew was completely prostrated and has shut himself up against all callers. During the afternoon and evening friends of the family called at the residence, leaving cards and expressing sympathy with the family. Mrs. Depew was descended from one of the oldest New York families. Her father was the late William Hegeman, a well-known dealer in drugs, who traced his ancestors back to the earliest Dutch settlers in New York. Her mother was a Miss Niven, daughter of Colonel Niven, the once distinguished New York attorney, who himself sprang from an old Revolutionary family. Mrs. Depew, whose maiden name was Miss Elise Hegeman, was married to Mr. Depew on November 4, 1871. They have had one child, Chauncey, jr., who is now 14 years old.

WANT THE TARIFF TO REMIAN.

Indiana Tin Plate Manufacturers and Their Desires.

Indianapolis, May 3.—The tin-plate manufacturers in Indiana are devoting some attention toward convincing members of Congress that the tariff on tin should not be disturbed, the argument advanced being that if the tariff is removed the Indiana tin mills would have to shut down. Col. A. L. Conger, of Ohio, who is interested in the tin-plate plant at Elwood, has been corresponding with Senators and Representatives for several months, and has been assured by many Democrats that the tin-plate tariff will not be changed. It is arranged that representatives of this industry shall wait upon Senators Voorhees and Turpie within the next few weeks, for the purpose of demonstrating to them why they should oppose any change in the tin-plate clause of the McKinley act. The men who have put their money into the tin-plate business are assured that Senator Brice, of Ohio, will oppose any change in the existing laws for the protection of the industry. The large tin-plate factories in the natural gas district are nearly all located on the railroad that he controls—the Lake Erie & Western—and it is said that he is convinced that the industry should have the continued protection it is asking.

THE BIG WISCONSIN MONOLITH.

Will be Presented to the City of Milwaukee.

Milwaukee, Wis., May 8.—Frederick Prentice, of Ashland, Wis., who presented the monolith to the city, has arrived here, and, after a consultation with Acting Mayor Hase, decided to invite the common council to visit Ashland and inspect the big shaft there.

Mr. Prentice met the Citizen's comittee in charge of the matter and talked over the raising of the fund necessary to bring the monolith here. He thought that $80,000 would cover the expenses, and active efforts will be made to raise the money at once. The company was also invited by Mr. Prentice to accompany the aldermen to Ashland.

The Strike Ended.

Kansas City, Mo., May 4.—The striking blacksmiths and machinists at Argentine, employed by the Santa Fe railroad, returned to work Wednesday. The company removed from his position as foreman the man who came from Topeka, and who was objectionable to the men. This was all they demanded.

New York, May 4.—John Wood, a Brooklyn furniture dealer, who is the chief lieutenant of Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, and supposed to be the financial pillar of the Tabernacle, made a general assignment to-day. His liabilities are very heavy, and his assets will, it is said, barely reach $50,000. Depressed business and tight money was the cause.

The Sun in all its Glory is no brighter than the man who buys direct from OUR FACTORY a

COMPLETE TOP BUGGY And HARNESS For $35.00

LESS THAN WHAT THE SAME QUALITY WOULD COST FROM A LOCAL DEALER. We are making the finest line of vehicles and harness for the money in America. All FOSTER VEHICLES are sold with a guarantee. If you want to Save Money write at once for our fine large Illustrated Catalogue. IT IS FREE TO ALL.

You will make a mistake if you buy a Vehicle or Harness before seeing our Catalogue.
FOSTER BUGGY & CART CO., No. 19 Pike Bld'g, CINCINNATI, O.

ARE MAKING A TEST CASE.

Wong Quan Will be Deported to China.

New York, May 6.—Three meek appearing Chinamen who have violated the Chinese exclusion act by failing to register as required by the law, walked into United States Marshal Jacobus's office in this city this morning and were immediately placed under arrest. Their names were Wong Quan, a laborer, who lives at No. 4 Mott street; Lee Goe, a Chinese customer of 270½ Third avenue, and Fong Yue Ling, of No. 1 Mott street. They had voluntarily surrendered themselves by advice of eminent lawyers in order to test the stability of the Chinese exclusion act.

At 9 o'clock they were taken into the United States district court, where Judge Brown was sitting, prepared to hear two of the cases. The case of Fong Yue Ling was brought before United States Circuit Court Judge Lacomb. The case of Wong Quan was first called. The chief lawyer for the Chinamen was Joseph H. Choate, and with him was Thomas D. Riordan, the counsel for the powerful Chinese Six companies of San Francisco, which is defraying all the expenses of the test cases. Mr. Riordan came here from San Francisco two weeks ago. United States District Attorney Mitchell appeared to prosecute. Through an interpreter Wong Quan admitted that he was a laborer, that he was a resident of the United States on May 5, 1892, when the Geary act became a law, and that he had not applied for a certificate of residence as required by the law, nor had he troubled himself at all about it, and he had no excuse to offer for not doing so. His lawyers appeared as anxious as Mr. Mitchell to have him adjudged guilty of violating the law, and Judge Brown remanded him to the custody of the United States marshal to be deported to China.

WORLD'S FAIR WAS CLOSED.

Law Rigidly Enforced on Sunday by Officials.

Chicago, May 8.—The rule to close the gates of the World's Fair Sundays was rigidly enforced Sunday, at least so far as the ticket purchasing public was concerned. The fortunate hundreds who hold passes were admitted, however, and allowed to wander about the grounds at their will. It was a beautiful day and thousands of workingmen, some of them with families, went to the fair grounds under the apprehension that the gates were to be open. And when these tokers were turned away they left in anything but a good humor. Only those who were waiting to them to see the favored hundreds, even thousands, enter the grounds on passes, while they who worked all week were excluded.

The validity of the law of Congress closing the gates is to be tested in the courts this week. Charles W. Clingman, who is a stockholder in the fair, has served notice on Secretary Edmonds that he will appeal to the courts to open the fair on Sunday. In his letter he, in the interest of the working people, and a representative of other stockholders, demanded that the people be admitted Sunday the same as every other day in the week.

Finance and Trade.

The editorial article, "The Financial Situation," will be found on the fourth page, and contains a full account of the panic in Wall street last week, and its causes.

Wheat in Kansas.

Topeka, May 5.—The Kansas farmer crop report this week from the northern part of the state, gives the condition of winter wheat as very low. The western third of the state also presents very gloomy reports. There is a large area of the state in which the prospects are not very favorable.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., May 9, 1893.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	May 9.	May 2
U. S. 4s, coupons	112½	112½
U. S. 4s, registered	112½	112½
U. S. 2s registered	99	99
Pacific 6s of 1895	105	105

Condition of the Grain Market at the Close This Afternoon.

The markets firmed up toward the close to-day, the principal reason being on account of the government's state crop report, which gives the condition of winter wheat at 70, against 90 last year. The area is shown to be 1,046,000 against 1,760,000 for the corresponding time last year. The weakness toward the middle of the trade in wheat was because of a cable that the drought in Australia was broken by copious rains, and also on news of fresh failures in Vienna as compared with the opening. July wheat closed about ½@¾c lower, but was ½@¾c above the lowest figures. Cables were steady.

In corn, the market closed rather weak. May at Chicago closed at 44⅝@44¾c.

AT THE TOLEDO EXCHANGE.

Close at Toledo.

The